THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1880. NUMBER 36.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

STILL LATER AND BETTER!

NEW SUMMER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional warehouse, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to which the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

1880 NOW OPEN 1880
Pittsburgh's Fourth
EXPOSITION AND FAIR!

AND WILL REMAIN OPEN UNTIL
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9.

Admitted by all to be the largest and finest exhibition ever held in Western Pennsylvania.

Trials of speed on new and perfect Half-mile Trotting Course.
Fair now in full operation.
Grand combination of Art, Science, Manufactures, Horticulture and Agriculture.
Arrangements for the comfort and convenience of visitors perfect in every respect.
New Buildings for Machinery, Flowers, Live Stock and Farm Products.

PREMIUMS: { $10,000 IN FAIR DEPARTMENT, 4,000 IN SPEED DEPARTMENT, 1,000 IN CUT FLOWER DEPARTMENT.

The Dining Department is under the supervision of a first-class Hotel Keeper.
Meals and Lunches at moderate prices.
Excursions at remarkably low rates on all Railroads.

E. P. YOUNG, General Manager.
JOHN D. BAILEY, Assistant Manager and Cashier.
J. C. PATTERSON, Secretary.

NOW the LOUD WELKIN RINGS
WITH THE NEWS THAT IT BRINGS
OF SOME VERY GOOD THINGS
FOR THE FOLKS OF CHEST SPRINGS.

In other words, and to be more explicit, there is great rejoicing among the people of Northeastern Cambria at the opening in Chest Springs, at what is known as the "Old Pump Corner," or Douglass Property, of a

New Store by S. B. Corn & Co.,

Which every farmer and resident in the neighborhood should patronize, as the proprietors are determined to sell at the lowest Altoona prices for either cash or country produce. They will keep a

GOOD STOCK OF VARIOUS KIND OF GOODS

for ladies, gents and children, and can obtain from their store in Altoona at short notice any style or quality of Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., that may be desired.

One Room has been fitted up and filled exclusively with

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS and other Furnishing Goods

For men and boys, while the other Room is devoted to

LADIES' GOODS OF ALL KIND,

including everything in the Millinery and Fancy Goods line, such as Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats for ladies and children, Ribbons, Ruches, Notions, &c., &c.

A CORDIAL INVITATION TO CALL

is hereby extended to young and old, rich and poor, grave and gay, all of whom will be accommodated with the best bargains ever offered in Northern Cambria, no matter whether they bring the cash or are prepared to exchange wool, hides, chickens, butter, eggs, or other desirable produce, at the highest market rates, for first-class merchandise at the lowest Altoona city prices.

REMEMBER THE NAME AND PLACE:
CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE,
Chest Springs, Cambria Co., Pa
S. B. CORN & CO., Proprietors. - - S. M. DOUGLASS, Salesman.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, workson natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous matters. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, and Urinary troubles, which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. It no longer no Alcoholic bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Dry can send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'r, Burlington, Vt.

$10 $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5, 79-1y.]

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of a *vendi exponas* order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the COURT HOUSE IN EBENSBURG, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1880,

Commencing at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 3.—A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township, bounded by the Beulah road, lands of Joseph Wilman, heirs of James and George Mills, and others, containing SIXTY-TWO (62) ACRES AND EIGHTY-THREE (83) PERCHES.

No. 4.—A PIECE OR LOT OF GROUND situate in the West ward of Ebensburg boro', bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one (1) acre more or less.

No. 5.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & R. A. Sloan & Co., on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gallian Farm," bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Isaac Wissinger, on the south by land of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE (123) ACRES, more or less, about SEVENTY ACRES of which are cleared and under fence, having thereon erected a good two story *Stone Dwelling House*, a *Frame Barn* and all necessary outbuildings. There is also a good Orchard on the premises and a Coal Bank open, the land being underlaid by a four-foot vein of excellent coal. [The other half interest in this farm, owned by R. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at the same time and upon the same terms, so that the purchaser can buy the farm entire if he wishes.]

No. 7.—A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the east by West street, on the south by High street, lot of Hartman Berger and land of T. H. Heist (formerly Wm. Lloyd's estate), on the west by said land of T. H. Heist, and on the north by land of T. H. Heist (formerly Wm. Kittell's estate), containing about two AND ONE-FOURTH ACRES, having thereon erected a large two-story *Frame Dwelling House* and having a good orchard on the premises.

No. 8.—A PIECE OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing one AND SEVEN-EIGHTHS (1⅞) ACRES, having thereon erected a substantial two-story *Frame Dwelling House*, a *Frame Stable*, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an excellent Orchard on this lot.

No. 9.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, situate in the north-west corner of High and Julian streets, having thereon erected a large two-story *Brick Dwelling House*, with a *Frame Kitchen* attached, and a *Frame Stable*, all in good repair. This is one of the most desirable properties in Ebensburg.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of Wm. Kittell, dec'd.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale at the hotel of James Maulfs, in the borough of Gallitzin, on **Saturday, Oct. 16, 1880**, at o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Hugh McCormick died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Richard Denny, Bernard Weise, Dan'l Bark, and others, containing **225 Acres**, more or less, about *45 Acres* cleared, having thereon erected a two story *Plank House*. The land will be divided into three or four pieces to suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser. JAMES BOLAND,
Acting Executor of Hugh McCormick, dec'd.
Sept. 24, 1880.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an alias order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale on the premises on **Saturday, Oct. 16, 1880**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Jas. Fary died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Cornelius Dever, Michael Brawley, John Hill, and others, containing **52 Acres**, more or less, about *50 Acres* of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, having thereon erected a two story *Plank House* and *Log Barn*.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser. JOHN ITEL, Adm'r.
Munster Twp., Sept 24, 1880.-3t.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale her **Farm of 183 Acres**, situated on the Turnpike in Munster township, one mile from Cresson, having thereon erected a large two story PLANK DWELLING HOUSE, a PLANK STABLE, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an abundance of apple, pear and plum trees and plenty of good water on the premises. This property is one of the best in the county for the purposes of a summer resort, and as such could be made very profitable. It will be sold at a bargain and on easy payments. For further information call on or address WM. GARRETT, Munster, Cambria Co., Pa., or apply to the owner,

MRS. ALICE SMYTH,
Aug. 26, 1880.-3m. 29 Pike St., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.—A HOUSE and LOT in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, known as the Clark property and occupied by Mr. Fred'k Grief, will be sold cheap and on easy payments. There is a good stable and necessary outbuildings on the premises. Apply to A. W. BUCK.
Ebensburg, Aug. 27, 1880.-tf.

"THE BLEACHED SHIRT."

Rise in your might, Conservatives,
Ye stalwarts, brave and true,
Nor falter in the glorious work
Your honor 'tis to do;
And hold the standard high aloft,
Nor let it trail in dirt,
Which bears a name that spiked the guns,
"And bleached the bloody shirt!"

No need have we to offer proof,
Oh, that unsullied name,
The country, North, South, East and West,
Glows with its honored fame:
For perjury and jobs and bribes
It cannot be impeached—
One charge it owns—it spiked the guns,
"The bloody shirt it bleached!"

The "ruby" ensign now no more
Republicans can wave,
Who, to attain ignoble ends,
Would rob the soldier's grave;
Instead of war's dread emblem now
The flag of peace we'll flirt,
Since Hancock's name has spiked the guns,
"And bleached the bloody shirt!"

No more we'll hear of "Solid South,"
Or "rebel brigadiers"—
They're "solid" for "One Country," and
Of loyal men are peers;
The treasured goal for which they strove
At last, thank God, is reached,
For Hancock now has spiked the guns,
"The bloody shirt has bleached!"

—*Danville (Va.) Post.*

Senator Hendricks' Great Speech.

Scathing Exposure Of Garfield's Part in the Presidential Fraud.

GARFIELD'S STAR CHAMBER.

There is Garfield at New Orleans—the man that asks to preside in the chief office of this great nation. There is Garfield sitting in that inner room in the custom house, where the light of day and the judgment of the American people were cut off, and receiving the witnesses that turned the parish of West Feliciana, and examining them as though he were a lawyer in the case.

THE FALSE TESTIMONY GARFIELD CONCOCTED

Now, notice what he has sworn to: That he occupied that room, and that when the testimony was all handed to him relating to the parish of West Feliciana he examined it and the testimony, and he made out a list of one-half or two-thirds of the witnesses, and he sent for them one by one. He examined them and when their testimony was not as full as he desired, he prepared additional interrogatories, which went, in some cases at least, before the returning board. This comes really very close around Garfield. "The summary in the case of West Feliciana was prepared by me." A little further about what he did:

GARFIELD'S CHIEF WITNESS.

Now, gentlemen, I will turn over a page and see what the case of Amy Mitchell was [turning the leaves of book]. She first made an affidavit in the custom house, where she was examined privately by Mr. Garfield. That affidavit was not full enough. He prepared additional interrogatories to be propounded to her, and she answered them interrogatories, and in her testimony before this same committee she afterwards herself swore that there was no truth in the statement given in response to Garfield's interrogatories. In answer to a question propounded by Governor Cox, of Ohio, who is a Republican, Amy Mitchell said she repeated her direct testimony—that every statement contained in the affidavit was false; that she did not say anything because she knew it, but said what they told her to say. Her testimony also showed that she had been trained in the custom house to testify before the committee. I don't say that Garfield was present when she swore to the interrogatories, but he prepared the interrogatories that were answered, and he prepared the interrogatories after he had an interview with that colored woman, when there was no person besides themselves present; and the same woman comes before the committee of Democrats and Republicans, and in full testimony, given under oath and under the test of a cross-examination by the Republican members of the committee, she says there is not a word of truth in the testimony which she gave in answer to Garfield's questions. [Applause.]

GARFIELD KNEW THAT TILDEN HAD CARRIED LOUISIANA.

The next question is, what did Garfield know in regard to Louisiana? That we find on page 803. I say he knew that Louisiana was Democratic by 8,000 majority when he sat in that inner room and had that long examination with the witnesses and prepared interrogatories to guide and control their testimony, when he was at that work, and when he was writing a brief to make it appear the other way, he knew that Louisiana had cast a Democratic majority of 8,000, and here is his sworn testimony right there:

Q. Did you get any idea how the vote of Louisiana stood from the face of the returns? A. I had all those ideas that could be got from the newspapers and the leaders of the different parties; we had, of course, very full information of that sort.

Q. Presuming that there were not some parishes to be thrown out by the returning board, it was very clear that the state had gone for Nicholls and Tilden? A. Yes.

A TAINTED CANDIDATE.

There is your man, republicans, that you propose to place in the chair that Washington occupied [a voice: "No, never"]. It will never be done. No man with a record like that did ever take that chair, and in the kind providence of an eternal God it will never occur. He knew by the returns that Tilden for governor and Nicholls for governor were elected in the state of Louisiana, and yet when he knew that, he says when he got to New Orleans he stayed there eighteen days, and all that he did was to sit in that inner room where nobody could find him, except they passed from the public hall through another room; and there alone with poor, ignorant witnesses he prepared interrogatories and talked with them, and those interrogatories and that talk went to the returning board and furnished the scoundrels of that board the pretext to return against the truth that Tilden was beaten in Louisiana.

GARFIELD ON THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION.

His work was completed, and an honest return was defeated. He came on to Washington, and then what do you think he did when there was a bill proposed in congress—the bill that did finally pass—to appoint a commission composed of five members of the house and five members of the senate, and five members of the supreme court, to hold a conference upon this great issue. When that bill was pending, Garfield got up and said: "No, it must not be," and here are the reasons that he gave. Let me give them in his own words, if I can; it is very fine print and difficult to read. Speaking of the bill then pending in congress he says (this was on the 25th of January; he got back to Washington by the 2d of December, and the bill came up for consideration in the house as to whether this commission should be appointed to pass upon the right of president or vice president, Garfield opposing). This is what General Garfield said: "This bill assumes the right of congress to go down into the colleges and inquire into all the acts and facts connected with their work. It assumes the right of congress to go down into the states to review the act of every officer, to open every ballot cast by 7,000,000 of Americans." That was Garfield's objection to the bill—that if it did pass and these fifteen men were appointed under the law, it would be their duty to go back of all technicalities and returns, and to pass upon the real facts of the case; to go into the ballot box and see how the votes were, and to decide the case upon the real truth. And after that, when the bill was passed and he became one of the fifteen, he voted every time that they should not open the door to investigate, but that the law closed the door. He said that Kellogg's certificate of the returning board was stronger than law and the constitution and the judgment of congress. And his vote was the eighth vote against seven that declared that they should not go behind the returning board.

GARFIELD'S OATH.

When he stood in the house, it was Garfield speaking; but when he was upon the commission it was the party demanding power, money and office [Applause.] Let me read you this oath he took: "I, James A. Garfield, do solemnly swear that I will impartially examine and consider all questions submitted to the commission of which I am a member, and a true judgment render thereon agreeably to the constitution and the laws, so help me God." [Applause and laughter.] They say he is a preacher. [Laughter.] I don't pretend to be anything but a wicked lawyer—that's all; but there is not wealth enough in the state of Indiana to get me, in my place in the house or in the senate of the United States, to say, "If you pass this law I hold that it opens the door to investigation, and we can go down to New Orleans and ascertain how the vote was in fact," and then after I got upon the commission to turn around and say that the returning board and its findings is conclusive upon us, and we cannot investigate it at all. I would not do it for a thousand years of tenure in the great office for which he is a candidate.

GARFIELD BRANDED.

When I saw that the *Journal* said that if I did not make this good, I was disgraced, and if I did, then Garfield was disgraced—then, gentlemen, as soon as I saw that, I longed to see you and speak to you with more earnestness and feeling than ever I longed to do before. If I have failed in any one of the questions presented by the *Journal* I know it not. I have appealed to no witnesses except Garfield himself, and by Garfield is Garfield this night disgraced. [Applause.] You fair-minded republicans, you gentlemen that love your country better than you do the *Journal*, better than you do Garfield, better than you love combinations of party, I appeal to you now, by this test publicly. I have said that if the short-hand reporter is not here for the *Journal* I have a report of my speech to-night, and I will furnish it to the *Journal* and ask that it appear, and if it does not appear to-morrow morning, then it will be proven as though it was written in the broadest and brightest capitals, "We can't stand upon the issues that we made yesterday morning." [Applause.] If they don't publish what I have said to you to-night, not in any inner room, but in this temple, then you may know that they admit that Thomas A. Hendricks is not disgraced, but that James A. Garfield is disgraced. [Applause.]

THE SIN OF SECTIONALISM.

SCATHING ARRAIGNMENT OF SENATOR CONKLING BY HIGH REPUBLICAN AUTHORITY.

Senator Conkling is one of the leaders of that portion of the Republican party whose only political principles are the loaves and fishes and an undying hatred for the South. Extracts from his recent speech in New York city have been widely published by Republican papers all over the country, but one of them at least, the New York *Evening Post*, a staunch Republican journal, and, by the way, an especial friend of Garfield because of his free trade record, takes decided exceptions to Conkling's utterances and so effectually disposes of his "bloody shirt" sentiments that no further reply seems to be necessary. The *Evening Post* says:

It has been intimated for some time that the egregious vanity of Mr. Conkling has rendered him indifferent to the success of the candidate nominated at Chicago. He was in favor of the nomination of General Grant, in spite of the infamous corruptions and jobberies that signalized his last administration, and in spite of its infringement of a practice which had become a sort of unwritten law of the constitution, and made a third term repulsive to the popular instincts. But his choice was not approved, and not being able to rule, he has, it is said, with true satanic ambition, resolved to ruin. Certainly his speech at the Academy of Music last Friday would seem to confirm these suspicions. It was throughout an insidious assault upon the best character, purposes and hopes of the Republican party, and under a pretence of vindicating and defending it put the argument in such a shape that the effect of it must be to repel every man of generous feelings and honest logic by whom it is addressed. Its object was to revive and reinforce that narrow, odious and malignant sectionalism against which all the better members of the party have been struggling for the last ten years. It says in so many words that the issue of the present campaign is sectional and only sectional: and in order to prove that it is sectional, Mr. Burke thought to be impossible, "the indictment of the whole people," in the lowest spirit of the carpet-bagger and the demagogue.

Before considering that aspect of his address, however, let us see what Mr. Conkling's notions of the duties of a President of the United States are. Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison and even Polk have taught us that, though officers are chosen by parties, the moment they are chosen they become the representatives and organs of the whole nation. General Jackson was a most earnest and vehement partisan, whose prejudices, naturally bitter, were aggravated by the kind of personal abuse with which he was assailed; yet Jackson had the manliness and patriotism to proclaim that "the chief magistrate of a great and powerful nation should never indulge in party feeling: he should always wear in mind that he acts for the whole and not a part of the community." Mr. Conkling thinks otherwise. In order to give a sly stab at President Hayes he says that "the candidate of a party is the exponent of a party, and, after he is elected, can have no will but the will of his party." "Few things," he adds, in a sneering way, "are more despicable than first to secure election at the hands of a party, and then on the floor of winning pretentious non-partisan applause, to affect superior sanctity, and meanly to imply that those whose support and confidence were eagerly and deferentially sought are wanting in purity, patriotism, or some other title to respect." In other words, a public officer is not to be controlled by his constitutional obligations as he interprets them, nor by a conscientious sense of duty to the whole people, but by the wishes of those who elected him specially; or, as things now go, by the managers of the machine. Never has the machine theory of politics been stated more openly or with more unblushing audacity.

The entire animus of Conkling's reasoning is that the President should be elected by the machine, and when elected be controlled by the machine; he is not to address himself to an impartial administration of the duties of his office according to certain fixed principles, but he is to become the instrument of predominating interests, or of those parts of the nation where "production, consumption, building, tilled acreage," etc., happen to be in the ascendant. But that is not the spirit of our constitution. The constitution fixes, with great minuteness of detail, all modes of our elections, and when an election is closed it regards the result as the act of the whole people. In order to get an expression of the manhood of the nation, each vote counts as one and is as good as any other vote; and, as Mr. Conkling himself says in the outset of his address, "the supreme, the final, the only peaceful arbiter is the ballot-box. In that urn should be gathered, and from it should be sacredly recorded, the conscience, the judgment, the intelligence of all." But no, argues Mr. Conkling afterward, it is not the votes that ought to be considered, but the places that the votes come from. If they are put in by the South, which is unfortunately impoverished by a long civil war and many years of carpet-bag extortion and riot, they are bad and dangerous votes, but if they are put in by the North, where commerce, industry and manufactures thrive, and large revenues are paid, they are good and wholesome votes, and are entitled to rule.

In order to justify his cold-blooded sectionalism, and to carry the Republican cause back to the state in which it was at the close of Grant's administration, ignoring the noble and efficient services of Mr. Hayes and his cabinet in healing old sores and bringing about kind and conciliatory feelings, Mr. Conkling gets up a tremendous bugaboo. It would be a frightful bugaboo if it were not of the kind that bites off its own head. His mode of constructing the sorceress, put in a logical shape, would be this: First—The Democratic party, if it succeeds, would be controlled by the south: second, but the South is only about one-seventh of the people of the Union, and has but one-fourteenth of the producing, commercial, industrial, taxpaying and property interests of the country; and *ergo*, third, the whole vast business of the country will be at the disposal of a very inconsiderable number of those who are concerned in it. A formidable conclusion, if it were valid; but assumptions of fallacy lurk both in the premise and conclusion, and nobody needs to be frightened out of his senses.

The first assumption or implication is that the South can succeed by itself, which it cannot. Even if we suppose it solid (and it is by no means certain that it will be so in November) it cannot succeed without the aid of two or three of the great Middle States which are most important factors in that sum of "producing, commercial, industrial, taxpaying interests" which Mr. Conkling flourishes in its face. It cannot succeed without securing a majority of votes in New Jersey, New York, Indiana, and some State in New England and on the Pacific slopes. Now these determining States represent a very large part of those commercial, industrial and property interests which are used to make the contrast between the North and South. If our orator had been an honest statesman, as he is an ardent politician, he would have instituted a comparison, not between the North and South, but between the Republican and Democratic States; but then the entire basis of his superstructure would have fallen away and he would have had no scarecrow at all.

The second assumption is that the South, which can only win by the assistance of these great Middle States, would originate a policy, if it had the power, certain to alienate their sympathies and support. But what can be more preposterous than to suppose it would run counter to the convictions and political prospects, not only of these great Middle States, but of that very large minority in the Republican States which constitutes an essential part of the Democratic force—nearly half the people in fact? How soon would it sink into utter impotence if it attempted to outrage the opinions or even the prejudices of the North and West? It could not live a year upon the support of its own; and its allies at the North would be irreparably destroyed. Beside, the largest States of "the South," and those which are likely to have the most to say in its counsels, are Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri and Arkansas, which belong to the great middle group, and whose interests are nearly identical with those of Indiana, Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania. Under the operations of the living forces which bring localities together they would gravitate more and more towards these; and no political party, call it by what name you will, would dare to come in conflict with the tendencies of opinion in these mighty centres of civilization, trade and activity. These States, though nominally belonging to "the South," because of their former tolerance of slavery, are now, under free influences, rapidly amalgamating with the States near and around them. They were never strongly Southern; and have become decidedly Northern. They would never cling for any length of time to a policy decisively Southern; their alliances are with the North and West, and with them in the end they will be found.

The truth is that, since the extinction of slavery, the interests of the whole country are so consolidated that as Mr. Garfield said, he that attempts to build a cause or a party upon sectional issues flings himself athwart the stream of national tendencies, and must fail. Mr. Conkling has done much hitherto to drive independent thinkers from their Republican adhesions, and his present ill-judged, illogical and malicious speech will, we fear, quicken the departures.

THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURES.—A Bourbon (Ind.) despatch of Sept. 21st tells of an unexampled excitement which prevailed in that place at the time stated. It says:

We are having a unique time out here. On Saturday night several small boys chalked the mysterious figures

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all over the city. They appeared on every fence, wall, post and curb from one end of the city to the other. They were chalked on the doors of the Post Office and of the Campbellite church. Even the thresholds of distinguished citizens did not escape. All the Hancock men in town began to laugh, and a fair share of the Garfield men began to curse. About midnight a brigade of Republicans, armed with mops, scrubbing brushes, brooms, and pails of water, scattered itself all over the city, and began to wash out the figures. Small boys, however, travelled in the wake of the scrubs, and the figures

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reappeared as fast as erased. After five hours' work the scrubbing brigade went home in disgust. Senator Allison, of Iowa, was announced to speak on the following Monday. He received telegraphic notice of the cropping out of the mysterious figures, and halted within forty miles of the city. After a council of war he took the back track for home. On Monday the excitement broke out afresh. Half a dozen prominent Republicans appeared on the streets with the mysterious figures chalked on their backs. A distinguished Campbellite clergyman awoke at 7 A. M., and was enraged to find

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on the soles of his boots. Little white flags bearing the cabalistic symbols floated from various points. A Garfield butcher went into hysterics because some one had inscribed the figures on the collar of his dog. The whole town was in an uproar. The Hancock men laughed more heartily than ever, and the Garfield men cursed like an army in Flanders. They were even more excited than they were when they received the news of their defeat from Maine. After again vainly trying to wash out the figures they threatened to resort to the shotgun policy. These threats made the Hancock men roar with laughter. The curses of the Garfield crowd were so appalling that even the imported colored element stood aghast. The worst or best of it is that the

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mania has spread to adjoining towns, and it threatens to run over northern Indiana like wildfire. If it goes to Ohio the Lord above knows what will happen. 8329.

THE other night, soon after a Garfield meeting had been organized, one of the electors began edging for the door. He was soon stopped by a friend, to whom he said: "Don't leave us now." "I have got to edge along towards home," was the reply. "Home! Great heavens, how can you talk of going home until he has finished that speech! There he goes again! He asks if you want to see grass growing in the streets of our cities, our fertile farms returned to the wilderness, our families crowding the poor-houses until there is no longer room to receive another. He sees your country will bless you." "I can't say as to that," replied the man as he crowded along, "but I'm dead sure that the old woman will if I don't get home in time to put this codfish to soak for breakfast." "Great guns! but do you prefer codfish to liberty?" exclaimed the other. "I don't know as I do, but I git more of it." "And you will see this country ruined—see her going to destruction?" "I'd be kinder sorry to see her go down hill," slowly observed the delinquent as he reached the door, "but if you had a wife who could begin scrubbing at ten o'clock and not lose a minute until daylight, and then wind up with a grand smash of crockery and a fit of hysterics, you'd kinder stand off as I do and let this glorious old republic squeeze through some mighty fine knot-holes."

Two leading Republicans met upon the street the other day, when one said, "Do you think Garfield's chances look any worse since the Maine election?" "Well, no," replied the second; "I don't see how they could."

Forty years ago Maine went
Hell-bent for Governor Kent;
But Republican rule so long disgraced it
That now it's gone the same for Plaisted.

LET me count the votes of Maine and I care not who casts them.—J. G. B.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

Here are integrity, honesty, bravery—
Take your choice.
Here are rascality, bribery, knavery—
Take your choice.
Here is a plain and old fashioned capacity—
Take your choice.
There is a sample of greed and rapacity—
Take your choice.
Here is one blameless, just as from the start he was—
Take your choice.
There is one baser than ever his party was—
Take your choice.
Here is a man with a record unsullied yet—
Take your choice.
One who has never been bribed or been bullied yet—
Take your choice.
There is a man who has been false to the trust of us—
Take your choice.
What can he claim but the blame and disgust of us?
Take your choice.
Here is a man whose word is verity—
Take your choice.
One who is noted for truth and sincerity—
Take your choice.
There is a man who was bribed and has lied to us—
Take your choice.
How as a leader can he be a pride to us?
Take your choice.
—*N. Y. Sun.*

Sketch of Col. Robert P. Dechert.

Col. Robert Porter Dechert, who is the nominee of the Democratic party for the office of Auditor-General of Pennsylvania, is a native of the city of Reading, but is now a resident of Philadelphia and a member of the bar in that city. At the breaking out of the rebellion he was only eighteen years of age, but yielding to his patriotic impulses he enlisted as a private soldier in the Twenty-ninth Regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers. Before the regiment took the field, Col. John K. Murphy, commanding, appointed young Dechert to the position of Sergeant-Major on his staff. This position he filled with great credit until February, 1862, when he was promoted to be First Lieutenant of Co. C of the same regiment. His promotion was made over all the Second Lieutenants of the regiment by the selection of the Colonel and was considered to be merited by his ability and attention to duty. In this rank he served with his regiment in the campaign of Major-General Banks in the Valley of the Shenandoah in Virginia, and in the memorable retreat of that General. He also served with his company in the Army of Virginia under Major-General Pope, including the battles of Cedar Mountain, Second Bull Run and Chantilly, and subsequently at Antietam and Chancellorsville. Immediately after the battle of Antietam, he was selected by Brigadier-General George L. Andrews, now a professor at West Point, to serve as his Aide-de-Camp and Assistant Adjutant-General, and on that office being transferred to the Department of the South, Lieutenant Dechert performed the same duty on the staff of Brevet Major-General Thomas H. Ruger, now a Colonel in the regular army, and prominently named for the position of Chief of the Signal Corps to succeed the late Brigadier-General Myer—better known as "Old Probabilities." At the great Pennsylvania Battle of Gettysburg, Lieutenant Dechert served as Assistant Adjutant General of the First Division of the old Twelfth Corps at Culp's Hill, and was honorably mentioned for gallant service in the official report of that important engagement.

Immediately after that battle the Western troops of the Army of the Potomac were sent to the city of New York under the command of General Ruger to enforce the draft that had been temporarily suspended by reason of the removal of the troops from that city for the defense of Pennsylvania in the Gettysburg campaign.

The draft being successfully accomplished these troops were returned to the Army of the Potomac on the Rapidan, in Virginia, and a few days afterward, in consequence of our repulse at Chickamauga, the 11th and 12th Corps were transferred to the Western Army. No time was lost in their transportation, and disembarking from the cars at Nashville, Tenn., they were marched to Chattanooga. In December of the year 1863, the Twenty-ninth Regiment was the first in the army to re-enlist for another three years, and Lieutenant Dechert concluded to rejoin his regiment for that purpose, and he was immediately promoted to the Captaincy of his company. The return of this regiment to their homes, on availing themselves of the veteran furlough of thirty days, has not been forgotten by the survivors or their friends. They were received by the official authorities of the city of Philadelphia at Old Independence Hall and at the Cooper Refreshment Saloon, and after recuperation and additional enlistments, the regiment was sent to the Hospital building at Chester, and then was removed to the scene of its former labors at Chattanooga, Tenn.

For several months Captain Dechert was stationed at Philadelphia for the purpose of enlisting additional recruits, but he rejoined his regiment in the Atlanta campaign, having been relieved from recruiting duty at Philadelphia at his own request.

After the capture of Atlanta, he was again selected by his commanding General for important service. Major-General H. W. Slocum appointed him the Assistant Adjutant-General of the Twentieth Army Corps—that Corps being the result of the consolidation of the 11th and 12th Army Corps, which had been shortly before commanded by Major-General Joe Hooker.

When Major-General A. S. Williams was advanced to the command of this corps, by reason of the promotion of General Slocum, he retained Captain Dechert in the same position on the corps staff.

During the eventful march of Major-General W. T. Sherman "to the sea," and at Savannah, Georgia, General Slocum again recognized the efficient service of Captain Dechert by appointing him Assistant Adjutant-General of the Army of Georgia on his staff, which position he retained until after the surrender of General Joe Johnson at Raliegh, and after the Grand Review of Sherman's Army in May, 1865. He was meanwhile promoted to be Major of the Twenty-ninth Regiment, and at the close of the war he was breveted by the President of the United States on the recommendation of Gens. Slocum and Sherman to be Lieutenant-Colonel "for gallant and meritorious services during the war

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - OCT. 1, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

HON. WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,

OF INDIANA.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

HON. GEO. A. JENKS,

Of Jefferson County.

FOR SUPTION GENERAL:

COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,

Of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:

A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

FOR STATE SENATOR:

HERMAN BAUMER, of Conemaugh Boro',

FOR ASSEMBLY:

JOHN FENLON, of Ebensburg.

L. D. WOODRUFF, of Johnstown.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:

CHARLES A. LANGBEIN, of Chest Township.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER:

MICHAEL SWEENEY, of Cambria Borough.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:

WILLIAM H. SECHLER, of Ebensburg.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTORS:

FRANCIS J. BAKER, (3 years,) of Susquehanna.

GEORGE W. EASLY, (1 year,) of Johnstown.

FOR CORONER:

S. M. DOUGLASS, of Chest Springs.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:

HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

"THE game now stands six to six, and Hancock has the deal," was what Robert G. Ingersoll quietly remarked to a reporter of the Chicago *Times* one day last week.

WITHOUT in the least indulging in any self-glorification, Gen. Hancock might say, with almost absolute certainty, "when I leave Governor's Island, as President I'll land in the White House at Washington."

THE deep solicitude manifested by the Altoona *Tribune* for the re-election of Hon Wm. A. Wallace to the U. S. Senate is one of the most singular phases of Hancock's triumphant march to the White House.

THE Philadelphia *Record* draws a pen picture of Blaine when it says: "His tongue is a miraculous organ, but his brains have devised nothing which will perpetuate his fame, either in the statutes of the Republic or the lasting affection of the people."

THE Johnstown *Tribune* of last Monday said: "The South voted solidly against an amendment forbidding the payment of Southern claims." Now let us have the proof of this instead of mere allegation. Publish, if you can, the official record of the vote—when it was taken and all the facts connected with the proceedings.

DON CAMERON has sufficiently recovered from the terrible shock he received at Chicago to express the opinion that Garfield can afford to lose Ohio and Indiana, and still be elected by a majority of *two votes, provided* New York, New Jersey and Connecticut all go against Hancock. This is the most hopeful view of a doomed party that has yet seen the light.

THE Welsh voters in Ohio having manifested strong dissatisfaction with Garfield's nomination and a disposition on the part of many of them to "flop" over to Hancock, H. M. Edwards, of Scranton, in this State, has been sent there to stiffen the backbone of his Welsh countrymen, and make them solid for the man who was bribed by Oakes Ames without knowing it.

IT is announced that Henry Ward Beecher has agreed to take the stump for Garfield, and that he will speak in Ohio and Indiana, and will also make two or three of his greatest efforts in New York. Beecher and Bob Ingersoll on the stump for James A. Garfield is a sight that could not be witnessed in any other country under the sun except in this model Republic, and here only once in a century.

GEN. H. H. BINGHAM, Republican Congressman from Philadelphia, and candidate for re-election, served on Hancock's staff at the battle of Gettysburg. In a speech at the Republican mass meeting in that city on last Saturday night, he said: "Every man who acted in the tragic drama at Gettysburg knows full well that at that carnival of blood, upon the ever memorable third day of the fight, the legions of patriot, led by Hancock saved the field."

GEORGE B. YEAGLEY, the nominee of the Greenback party in Indiana for Secretary of State, N. W. Parker, candidate of the same party for State Senate in the Indianapolis district, Mr. Harrington, the Greenback candidate for Governor of Indiana in 1876, and State Senator Davis, of the Vigo district, all came out in letters last week in favor of Hancock and English. These four men are among the most respected and trusted leaders of the Greenback party in Indiana.

JOHN SHERMAN is giving the sign of distress by saying that the struggle in Ohio is severe, but thinks the State can be carried by 5,000 on next Tuesday week, and that this will insure it for Garfield in November. When an Ohio man like Sherman, who is said to be in constant receipt of information as to the progress of the campaign in that State, sets up no larger claim than 5,000 majority in October, it shows that the Buckeye Democrats are making a gallant fight, and that if the Republicans carry the State it will be by the "skin of their teeth."

JUDGE BLACK'S remarkable letter, elsewhere published, in reply to an invitation to attend the great Democratic mass meeting in New York on last Thursday night, will command profound attention. At the time the Poland committee was investigating the Credit Mobilier business, Judge Black was the warm and intimate personal friend of Mr. Garfield, who sought his counsel in regard to the disgrace in which the investigation was certain to involve him. Garfield made a clean breast of the whole matter to Judge B., admitting that he had received stock and also dividends from Oakes Ames, though alleging that he had no suspicion at the time of its connection with the Union Pacific Rail Road. Judge Black believed Garfield's statement to be true, and, as he says, he wrote to Garfield previous to his appearance before the committee to testify, "beseeching him (Garfield) to stand fast upon the defence he made to me." Garfield didn't take Judge Black's honest advice, however, but went before the committee and on his solemn oath swore as follows:

"I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any portion of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them."

When Judge Black read the report of the committee and saw Garfield's sworn testimony he was of course dumbfounded with amazement, and, as he says, "wrote to Mr. Blaine the letter which has been extensively published and which was an effort to put Gen. Garfield back upon the true ground, which he never ought to have abandoned. But it was too late." And this man who, as his best friend Judge Black clearly shows, deliberately went before the committee and swore to a falsehood, is the Republican candidate whom the American people are now asked to make their President. They will never do it—no, never.

REPUBLICAN folly and stupidity have again reacted on that party with terrible effect. A sane man would have concluded that after the Garfield organs, under the lead of the New York *Tribune*, had literally forced from Gen. Sherman a copy of Hancock's letter to him in 1876 regarding the Presidential difficulty, they would have lost all taste for any more Hancock literature. But they didn't, and for weeks have been insulting the common sense of the people by proclaiming through their stump speakers and their newspapers that Hancock's election meant the payment of Southern claims and pensions to rebel soldiers. Mr. Theodore Cook, of Cincinnati, in order to silence forever a charge so manifestly absurd and dishonest, addressed Gen. Hancock on the subject, and his letter and Gen. H.'s reply will be found elsewhere in our paper, of to-day. Hancock's letter is just what might have been expected from the hero of Gettysburg—short, sharp and decisive—and ought to dispose of this rebel claims nonsense; but it won't, notwithstanding the fact that the Republican majority in Congress up to 1873 paid one hundred millions of dollars of these rebel claims, Garfield himself voting for them.

WE endorse every word uttered by the Johnstown *Democrat* when it says that the nomination of Herman Baumer, Esq., for State Senator on the Democratic ticket is a strong one, and his certain election will be a credit and honor to the people of this district. He is one of the best known men in this county, and his nomination will create enthusiasm in every district. His boyhood and honorable career have been passed in this city, and all our people know him to possess the noble qualities of head and heart, that has made him so popular and highly esteemed by all our citizens, of all sorts of political opinions. He is a candidate that cannot be assailed, his upright character, his well known integrity his generosity and acts of kindness to many who have been laboring misfortune, are so well established in the hearts of the people, that it is superfluous for us to dwell upon them. Mr. Baumer will be a representative of the people in fact and indeed. There will be no other interests for him to subserve. We look upon his election as certain as anything possibly can be that has not yet taken place.

AT the Republican Senatorial Conference held in Altoona on Friday last, Messrs. C. T. Roberts, of this place, and D. P. Way, of Tyrone, the favorites respectively of Cambria and Blair counties, "flopped" over to the safe side, which was the outside, and H. A. Boggs, Esq., of Johnstown, was thereupon nominated by acclamation. Mr. Boggs is a very deserving gentleman, but there is nothing we know of just now that he deserves more effectually than a good political drubbing, which we have no doubt the next State Senator from this district, ex-Sheriff Baumer, will give to his heart's content. Of course our jolly friend Harry understands that the Democrats have made up their minds to scoop everything at the coming election and hence it behooves him to prepare for the scoop.

GEN. DANIEL E. SICKLES, of New York, who lost a leg in the second day's fight at Gettysburg, and has heretofore been an active Republican, announced himself for Hancock on Thursday of last week in a brief speech to a Hancock procession of 3,500 men which halted before his residence and gave him a round of cheers. Leaning on his crutches, Gen. S., among other things, said: "I know Gen. Hancock. He will do his duty. Politicians will not control him. He will execute the laws of the land, with all their safeguards and guarantees, without fear or favor. The support he receives in the South rebukes, if it does not silence, geographical prejudices. The North is not ungrateful. Gettysburg deserves to name a President, and Hancock impersonates Gettysburg."

ALL the misrepresentation and vilification of the South by Republican organs and Republican speakers can never convince thoughtful voters that a region is given up to lawlessness which this year raised *six million* bales of cotton, besides other valuable products, or that the colored people are systematically robbed, persecuted and wronged when black labor produces these enormous crops year after year. When carpet-bag rule was supreme in the South and profligacy in the State governments was rampant, the cotton product was only 3,500,000 bales.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

POLITICAL PAGEANTS—FLORAL DISPLAYS—ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS—PAN-PRESBYTERIAN COUNCIL—THE FUTURE OF THE SHOW—FAIRMOUNT PARK, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 28, 1880.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

The number of participants and spectators at the Republican demonstration in this city on Saturday night last was simply immense—altogether the finest and largest political gathering ever witnessed in Philadelphia. The spectacle presented by so many thousands of flaming torches, while the heavens were illuminated with rockets and frequent bombs bursting, was a grand one indeed. Broad street from Columbia avenue to Federal street was literally jammed with people—the turnout of spectators being almost beyond conception. The estimates show that there were nearly thirty thousand men and boys in line. The Democrats having fairly surpassed all recent political demonstrations the preceding week by their parade of twenty thousand men, the Republicans of course had to beat it, or confess that with all their advantages in offices, resources, numbers and money, they could not inspire the enthusiasm necessary to outmarch and out-blaze their opponents. Both parties have done well in the ornamental line, considering how many cellars are without coal and cupboards without food. The two great parades have cost little less than *two hundred thousand* dollars.

The Republican display as a display was a perfect success, but as a Garfield boom it was a decided failure. The speeches were all complete fizzles. The "plumed knight" said he had "travelled five hundred miles to tell the people of Pennsylvania that the election of Hancock would ruin them," and ye the tumultuous, unreasoning crowd wouldn't listen to him. Blaine no longer flaunts the bloody shirt, having turned that interesting Republican emblem over to the hero of Narraganset Pier. It is the endangered industrial interests of the country that now disturb the peace of the manly bosom of the Maine statesman.

THE STATE FAIR FLORAL DISPLAY.

In the floral display at the State Fair the florists seemed to have endeavored to excel themselves in competitive flower designs. This was due to the munificence of the State Agricultural Society, which offered supplementary prizes in money aggregating three times the amount offered for the previous display. For the benefit, or rather for the especial interest of the lady readers of the FREEMAN, I give a description of the first premium design, for which a prize of $75 was awarded to the successful florist, Mr. Joseph Kift. This consisted of a wedding arch ten feet in height and five feet in width, composed of the choicest products of the hothouse. Approach to the arch was obtained by three steps, made of lycopovum moss, bordered with flowers, the arch resting upon a plateau of the same moss. Every flower in the arch was white, while the balustrades and pillars were of various colors. Under the arch hung a magnificent wedding bell, while surmounting all was a vase filled with gladiolas, tube roses and armdaolorias leaves. The background was composed of palms, and the whole design occupied a space nearly ten feet square. The exhibitions in this department were of the most admirable character. For the lovers of beautiful flowers, artistically arranged, the sight was grand beyond description.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.

The high state of artistic perfection which the artificial flower workers have attained is really wonderful. A Mrs. Weaver has been honored by a special silver medal for wax work. It is a novel piece of work and excites universal admiration. It is a combination of the horse shoe and cornucopia, symbolical of good luck and plenty. The horseshoe is composed of a bewildering mass of fine flowers, so true to nature and so delicately wrought that the fragrance alone is wanting to make them real. The cornucopia is overflowing with roses matchless in their formation and coloring. Adjacent to this is an imitation moss bound pond, upon the surface of which appear to be floating a number of water lilies. The effect is fine. Nature has been followed closely, and the impression is that real lilies are blooming and blossoming in real water. A straw basket, filled with a variety of posies, over which trail finely-made roses and lillies of the valley, are attractive pieces. To the left of these is a grouping of fall leaves, in which nature has been admirably counterfeited. The tinting is exquisite, all the delicate shades with which the autumn sun paints the foliage being traced with nicety. The principal feature is a large cross covered with French ivy. The cross is something over two feet high, and from the base, mingling with the dark leaves of the ivy, is twined a stem of the morning glory, pendent from which hang this beautiful flower.

PAN-PRESBYTERIAN COUNCIL.

The Pan-Presbyterian Council opened in this city on Thursday last. It is of ecumenical or universal character. It is a great religious parliament, embodying much of the intellectual force of Protestant Christendom. Its members are from all parts of the Christian world, representing fully one-third of all who profess allegiance to the Redeemer of mankind outside of the Catholic Church. Its Doctors of Divinity are polemic athletes who are not afraid of human reason, but challenge all comers to the combat. They are prepared to fight the devil with his own weapons, and offer battle to the unbeliever upon his own chosen field. Here would have been a glorious opportunity to Bob Ingersoll for a free fight had he not changed his notion about hell. Since the Maine election, however, Bob believes that there really is a hell, and says the Republican party has gone there. Hence he may not feel willing outside of his party to skirmish single-handed with the common enemy on its advanced lines.

THE FUTURE OF THE SHOW.

The feeling of the people of Philadelphia in favor of having the Centennial Exposition Building remain as a memento of the Centennial itself is greater than ever. The future of "The Show," is a question that the people of this city will have to meet sooner or later. What use is to be made of the Exhibition building in which the State Fair has been held is now a grave question. If it is to remain as a fitting monument of the Centennial Exposition of 1876 it will have to be put in good repair and kept so. If the people not only of Philadelphia, but of the entire State of Pennsylvania, particularly desire that the building should remain they must act in such a manner as to show that they are sincere. To do this considerable money beyond that likely to remain in the treasury at the close of the season will be required. Dr. J. A. Paxson has during the last two years demonstrated beyond a question that the main exhibition building can be perpetuated. When *he* was first elected its President its credit was very low. There was a debt of $30,000 against it, and its creditors were clamoring for their money. The receipts at the gates were mortgaged to pay the employes, and bankruptcy seemed inevitable, but under the management of Dr. Paxson the debt of the concern has all been paid and its credit is now better than it ever was. The fact of Dr. Paxson having in two years time paid off so large a debt, besides providing for the prompt payment of the running expenses, would seem to indicate that the building can sustain itself. Under the management of Dr. Paxson the main exhibition building can be perpetuated, if the people of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania desire its perpetuation.

FAIRMOUNT PARK.

There have already been a million more visitors to Fairmount Park, the great recreative pleasure ground, during the present season than there were last year. This is an excellent showing, and proves that the Park is constantly growing in public favor. It is well deserving of such appropriations as may be required to make it, if possible, still more attractive than at present. It is a place with which both the health and pleasure of the people are intimately concerned.

G. N. S.

The Effect Upon Business Interests.

The favorite argument against a change of administration is the injury that will be done to the business interests of the country. To listen to the speeches and to read the articles upon this subject it might be inferred that the country was ready to be keeping of the Republican party, and would go straight-way to ruin if not looked after by its candidates. Milton described an eclipse as "shedding disastrous twilight on half the nations, and *with fear of change* perplexing monarchs," but an eclipse was never half such a bugaboo as the probable question of General Hancock, if we are to judge from what we read in Republican papers. Those who write and talk such stuff must have a very low opinion of the good sense of the people of the United States, for they know very well that the fact is the country gets along as well as it does in spite of the politicians, and not because of their prompting care. Two or three very plain propositions will dispose of the pretence that the success of any party is essential to our welfare:

First. The men who constitute the administration to-day, with one or two exceptions, never had ability enough to manage their own business to such a way as to greatly distinguish themselves, and if Mr. Hayes never became anything more than a second or third rate lawyer in a small city like Cincinnati it is absurd to suppose that by making him President he could be forthwith made capable of controlling the business interests of the whole country. Mr. Evarts was, of course, of higher grade; but, after all, he was pretty accurately described by the late Judge Grier as "a mere sentence monger." Mr. Sherman has shown fair business capacity in his own affairs, but there are fifty men on Third street and twice fifty on Wall street who are his superiors, and there is not one of the rest of them who is not very capable to apply private corporation he now receives. It is a hackneyed quotation of the saying of Chancellor Oxenstiern: "Go, my son, and see with what little wisdom the world is governed." But the greatest lack of wisdom is on the part of the governed when they come to think that they owe everything to their rulers, for certainly if the men in office were not successful in private life, it is folly to suppose that they are any better capable to manage the affairs of other people. If the country really needed to be taken care of it would be in a bad way in such hands. But, luckily, the great American people have it and themselves in their own keeping, and if they wish to change their servants—not their rulers—they need not and will not be afraid to do it.

Second. If all our present prosperity is due to the Republican party, how does it happen that in 1873, when the panic occurred, and during the long years of the steady decline in values thereafter, the Republican party, having full control of all departments of the Government, did not arrest the depreciation and ruin, and restore confidence and prosperity? And why was it that it was not until the Democratic party had acquired control of the House of Representatives that there was a check to the fall, and not until it had secured the Senate the reaction set in? If we were to judge by the order of events, we might say the Republican party was responsible for the breakdown in 1873, and the Democratic majority in the House for the revival of business which began to show itself in 1878, and fairly set in by 1879; but the truth is that this, too, would be absurd. The advance in prices, which is sometimes mistaken for prosperity, went on all over the world till 1873, and the decline was equally universal till 1879, and for these general movements up and down neither party is responsible.

Third. It does not follow, however, that it is a matter of indifference to business men whether one party or the other gets in. The mania for railway building, stimulated by improvident land grants, had much to do with the unnatural high prices of 1872 and the completeness of the collapse that followed the next year, and the misgovernment and plundering of the Southern States from 1865 to 1876 delayed the restoration of prosperity in that section. The Republican policy was certainly fairly tested down there, and if we are to believe the accounts given by Republicans themselves, it only led to the robbery and ruin of the negro. As soon as that policy was given up four years ago, and by common consent good order now prevails, the negroes are well paid and well fed, and while we hear a great deal about the wheat crop making resumption possible, the value of the cotton exported is almost equal to that of all the wheat, which was $250,000,000 last year, as against about $225,000,000—and if it had not been for Republican misrule in the South, we might have had "the good times" a year or two sooner. Fortunately, what has been done in the South cannot be undone, and there is no great chance for mischief left. Upon the whole, therefore, we do not think it necessary to remain up one half-dozen of men or another sit around the Cabinet table in Washington during the next four years. So long as prices keep going up, the people will think themselves prosperous, and when the turn comes, four or five or ten years hence, they will think that the world has gone to ruin again; but whether they are to be rich or poor, successful or unfortunate, will depend upon their own conduct. If they wish to be happy, they must be virtuous, and that is all there is about it.

HERMAN BAUMER, Esq., the Democratic nominee for State Senator in the district composed of Blair and Cambria counties, is so well known to many of our people that it is unnecessary to dwell at length upon his history, character and qualifications. He is descended from German parentage, and for many years past has resided in Johnstown, conducting a large butchering establishment and meat market. He is a man of fair education, of practical common sense, with a reputation for honesty, integrity and fair dealing of which any man might be proud. He has always been popular with the people, and was presented as Cambria county's choice for this honorable position.

Mr. Baumer served one term as Sheriff of Cambria county, and, but for the law preventing a sheriff from being his own successor, would undoubtedly have been called to the position for a second term, as his genuine disposition was manifested so frequently in the case of unfortunate debtors—frequently satisfying claims from his own pocket—as to endear him to the people. That he will poll a very large vote in Cambria county is claimed by his friends and admitted by his political opponents, who were anxious to see him defeated in the conference. He is also popular in Blair county, and will poll a large vote here. His election should be one of the certainties of the campaign.

Mr. Conrad, the candidate presented by Blair county, is satisfied with the result of the conference, and will give Mr. Baumer a hearty support.—*Altoona Sun.*

FRANCIS W. HUGHES, the recognized leader of the Greenbackers in Pennsylvania, has addressed the following letter to Gen. Weaver, the Greenback candidate for President. It is quite plain that everything is far from being lovely in the Greenback camp:

PITTSVILLE, September 27, 1880—*General J. B. Weaver, National Greenback-Labor Candidate for President:* Your published congratulations to Solon Chase encouraging by approving his disorganization tending to the defeat of four electors for Weaver and Chambers in Maine and to ensure the election of seven Garfield electors instead, forfeit your claims to the support of the organization. It simply means that you desire our friends there as well as elsewhere to be defeated by the success of Garfield. The national greenback-labor men are such from principle and therefore not marketable by any leaders.

(Signed) FRANK W. HUGHES.

HAPPILY DISAPPOINTED.—Disappointments are frequently grievous to bear, but having received letters almost daily from parties who have been "happily disappointed," we relate their experience, which will be profitable for every one to read again: Thousands have written to the proprietors of Kendall's Spavin Cure stating that they began using it without any faith that it would cure spavins, but had been happily disappointed, as it had completely cured the spavin and removed the bunch without blistering, and after using it for various purposes, all state freely that they find it the very best liniment ever used for any lameness on beast or man. Please read the advertisement for Kendall's Spavin Cure.

—Something like a fever epidemic has broken out in Hostadale, Clearfield county, and the deaths are sudden and numerous.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—If it ain't all Cayuga lies, Titusville is to have an alpaca factory in the near future.

—Four inches of snow fell on Saturday last at Lookout station, on the Union Pacific railroad.

—Calvin Phipps, of Bedford, Ind., drank a gallon of whiskey every day for a month, and then died.

—Gen. Hancock might say like Sam Weller, "perhaps some other gentlemen would like to ask me a question."

—George W. Beckmeyer, of Hummelstown, has a fully developed pound apple growing out of a fruit six inches in diameter.

—James Behan and his son were killed while attempting to cross the railroad ahead of an approaching train near Whitehall, N. Y., on Friday.

—Judge A. L. Gillis, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, eighty-eight years of age, addressed the Democracy of Elk county, at Ridgway, last Tuesday.

—The wife of Dr. Joseph H. DaCosta was killed by being thrown from her carriage at Red Bank, N. J., on Saturday. She was about to become a mother.

—A boiler explosion in a sawmill fourteen miles east of Louisville, Col., on Saturday, instantly killing Washington Emery, the engineer, and James Mendler.

—A yoke of oxen are anchored at the bottom of Lake Michigan. Being hitched to an anchor on a ferryboat, they backed overboard, and dragged it along.

—Twenty-six of Gen. Miles' Cross' descendants live in Springhill township, Fayette county, and twenty-three of them will vote for Hancock and English in November.

—As more Southern claims were passed by a Republican Congress than by a Democratic Congress, perhaps it would be a good thing to find out how Garfield stands on the claims business.

—The full returns of the Maine election are in at last, and received by the Secretary of State foot up as follows: Plaisted, Democrat, 73,820; Davis, Republican, 70,902; Plaisted's majority, 2,918.

—A boy was carrying two pounds of powder and a fuse in an cigar box, at Glendifer, Pa. The end of the fuse protruded, and a practical joker was at hand to light it. The explosion killed the boy.

—A human skeleton was discovered on Sunday on the McKinley farm, near Millerstown, Pa. It is entirely denuded of flesh, and is supposed to be the skeleton of some man who has been murdered.

—Tom McCarty and Tom Kelley were burned to death on Friday night in a saloon at Buena Vista, Col. There is strong suspicion that the men were murdered and that the saloon was set on fire to cover the deed.

—A negro man was murdered near Tyler, Texas, by two negro women, who beat him to death with rails and hairs, horribly mutilating the body. The man had boasted that he was the father of the child of one of them.

—The investigations set on foot by the Superintendent of the Census in South Carolina show that the returns made are remarkably correct. The census of 1870 was remarkably incorrect; hence the supposed fraud.

—Mr. Blaine came all the way from Maine to address a Garfield meeting in Philadelphia, but when he undertook to make a comparison between Hancock and Garfield the cheering for the hero of Gettysburg was deafening.

—John Keelan, after murdering his father at Stratford, Ontario, coolly smothered into the house, ate a hearty supper, slept soundly all night, and, when the body was discovered in the morning, calmly said: "Oh, yes; I killed the old rascal."

—As soon as poor Cessna gets up a new dodge for the campaign the bottom drops out and he now looks fizzled and forlorn. Canal boats and tow paths have been sent to auction, and it is not expected that $20 can be realized for the lot.

—Robert Hand, one of the wealthiest silk manufacturers of Paterson N. J., is dead. Forty years ago Mr. Hand started in life as a laboring man, at a dollar a day, but by his industry managed to accumulate an estate valued at over half a million.

—Gen. Rosecrans' daughter has entered the religious life and "seems a nun. His son Hugo was a priest of the order of Jesuit Fathers. Gen. Rosecrans, General Rosecrans, who is a brother of Bishop Rosecrans, is himself a devout Catholic.

—Douglass Williams, a nephew of "Blue Jeans" Williams, and residing near Vincennes, Ind., was murdered on Friday night in a house of ill-repute in Vincennes, by Ed. Hagan, an employe of the Ohio and Mississippi railroad. Hagan is under arrest.

—Mrs. Hancock has told some one that she read Republican papers exclusively, because the Democratic papers, which spoke only in praise of her husband, were too monotonous; besides she wanted to know what her husband had been doing all these years.

—The neatest thing seen in the big Republican parade in Philadelphia Saturday night was perpetrated, perhaps not unconsciously, by the intelligent printer. Ir, by the commission of a period, Gen. Garfield was described on one of the transparencies as "a soldier in peace."

—Mrs. Hazzard, of Monticello, Ill., who distinguished herself by giving birth to five children (three girls and two boys) at one time, is reported to be doing well, but three of the babies have died. The weight of the smallest child was three pounds and that of the largest six pounds.

—Rev. M. P. Doyle, a Greenback member of the Lost Lemaster, from Huntingdon county, but now residing in Lancaster county, has written to the Huntingdon *Monitor* appealing to Greenbackers there to rally to the support of E. Milton Speer, the Democratic nominee for Congress.

—Morton Tritchett and Sarah Fauster, neighbors' children from Madison, Indiana, fell in love, eloped to Michigan, got married, spent two weeks and all their money in a honeymoon trip, and then returned home. The only novelty about the affair was their youthfulness, the bride being 12 and the bridegroom 13.

—It is now ascertained that the unfortunate men buried in the Hudson River tunnel were not careful about putting on the numbered gum boots as they stood opposite their names, and the result is that it will be almost impossible to identify any of the bodies. Another body was gotten out on Saturday, but was not identified.

—Wm. Ebenich, of Spring Grove avenue, Cincinnati, suicided P. Saturday morning by throwing himself on the track before freight engine No. 18, on the C. C. and I. R. R. Before the man was found his pockets were rifled of $200. He was to have been married last Tuesday. He wrote a letter Thursday night stating he was going to commit suicide.

—A sea mirage is described in a recent number of the Portland (Oregon) *Bulletin* as follows: Some of the most magnificent mirages ever beheld may be witnessed at sunset now almost every day at Astoria, looking seawards. Evening before last the illusion represented a forest, with all the tangled wildwood and dry stubs, which soon gave place to a scene similar to a prairie on fire.

—A Pittsburg paper says that one reason of the marked success of the Pennsylvania company lies in the fact the humblest employe knows that if he is faithful and has ability he is in the line of promotion. At the present time there is not an official of the Pennsylvania company who has not reached his present position by promotion, and the system of promoting worthy men runs through every department.

—A very fine skeleton of a mastadon has been found in a peat bed on the farm of John Gumgrich, at Hoopeston, Ill. The backbone is 25 feet, but has been received. The skeleton is 25 feet and 25 inches in circumference and weigh 175 pounds each. The lower jawbone is 3 feet in length and well preserved. The teeth also are perfect, of dark color, 21 inches in circumference, and one weighs 8 pounds. The bones were only three feet below the surface.

—Several persons living at 38 Suffolk street, New York, were poisoned on Saturday morning by eating oatmeal porridge in which arsenic had been put by mistake for salt. Hugh Cassidy, a boarder, who ate the poisoned meal, died on Sunday. Mrs. Shaughnessy, two of her children, and Mrs. Ann Curran, who also ate the poisoned meal, were dead on Sunday, but at last accounts were thought to be improving.

—The fastest time over the Pennsylvania Railroad, from Pittsburgh to Altoona, which has ever been recorded, was accomplished on Saturday last by James Dougherty, of engine No. 573. He made the run of one hundred and seventeen miles in two hours and forty-two minutes with his engine attached to second Mail Express. This is an average of nearly fifty miles to the hour, which is very rapid going over the mountain.

—A four-year old son of Elias Dawse, living near Newton, N. J., a day or two ago, fell into a deep well. The mother heard her child's cries and discovered him clinging to the side of the well, his head barely above water. She immediately lowered the bucket, into which the child climbed and was raised to the top in safety. Strange to say, he sustained no serious injury, though he fell nearly forty feet, striking head first in the water.

—Intelligence was received in Wheeling, W. Va., on Friday, of a murder committed by Benjamin Terchner, near Powhattan, Belmont county, Ohio, last Thursday. The victim was Terchner's father, 80 years of age. He owned considerable property, and being about to marry the son deliberately shot him dead. The son gave himself up and said he could not bear the thought of his father marrying and depriving him of one-third of the property.

—An interesting and wonderful trial by jury was finished at Honesdale on Friday last. Three children—one girl and two boys—aged respectively nine, seven and six years, were arrested and charged with a criminal assault upon a little girl aged eight, one "Angie" Myers. The prosecutrix swore that while returning home from school she was set upon by the three defendants and so terribly punished that the issue of her hearing and one eye was the result. The children were acquitted.

—Saturday morning another fire occurred at Braddock, originating from the smouldering ruins of Garrison & Fisher's planing mill, burned the day before. The flames were fanned by a breeze and ignited a stable adjoining and thence quickly enveloped two dwellings, totally destroying all of them. Three horses, two of which were valued at $500 each, perished in the stable. The loss is $6,000, which is partially insured. The loss by the precious fire will reach $25,000, on which there is an insurance of $2,000.

—The most wonderful apparitions are alleged to have been seen at the chapel of Knockmory, within five miles of Dublin, in Ireland, since Sunday, Sept. 4. Dozens of people attest in the strongest manner having seen various wonderful visions much on the same description as those said to have been seen at Knock, sixteen miles distant. Thousands throng the chapel and grounds night and day, and the greatest excitement prevails. The priest can scarcely control the rush, and it is hardly possible to enter the chapel.

—Henry Tiffany worked on a farm at Jonesville, Mich., and courted his employer's daughter Alice in vain. She married a rascal, who was soon afterward sent to prison for stealing. Henry thought that her husband's disgrace ought to turn her from him, and he informed her that her conviction was a sufficient ground for divorce; but she declared that her love was unchanged, and read an indignant letter which she had just written to her convict spouse. Henry said, "You're not fit to live," and shot her to death. Then he laid down by her side and killed himself.

—A special from Plattsburg, Mo., to the St. Louis Republican, dated Sept. 27th, says: White Mrs. Winos, wife of Revd. Winos, Esq., a young lady of refinement and high social position, was returning home on horseback from a visit to friends living near Guyana yesterday, she was seized by a man who wrapped her riding habit tightly around her head, and dragged her into a ravine near by and "fearfully ravished her." A party of neighbors immediately formed in pursuit of the fiend, and overtook him and hung him on the spot. The ravisher proved to be a negro, a married man, and a laborer on Mr. Winos' farm.

—The Washington *Star* says that the election of a Governor in Massachusetts many years ago by a majority of one has ever since furnished a text for partisan speech-making at every voter turning out. A Maine Treasury clerk will probably have this pounded to him for the rest of his life. He concluded that it was useless for him to go home to vote, as his town, Farmington, was always Republican by a good round majority. But when the returns were in and counted it was found that Farmington had flopped. The Fusionists carried it by one majority and secured the member of the Legislature.

—The fatal dénouement occurred on board the Louisville and Madison packet, Maggie Harper, of Saturday night. At eleven o'clock the boat was going up and when passing Nut's Landing her steam pipe exploded with terrible force, lifting the stern of the boat with scalding steam. Levi P. Bowyer, engineer, was badly scalded, and in his agony leaped into the river and was drowned. Four colored men and a white man were seriously scalded, and two of them, Geo. Brown and Tom Smith, are expected to die. The steamer Gen. Lytle brought the wounded here and they are in the Marine Hospital. The cause of the explosion is not known. A few passengers were on board at the time, but none were injured.

—A fatal threshing machine accident occurred in Sharon township, Washtenaw county, Michigan, on Saturday last. A young man named Willie Myer attempted to climb over the machine so as to be ahead of the band, when by a misstep he lost his balance and fell into the cylinder. The machine was stopped as soon as possible, but not before he had received such injuries to the iron-jawed monster clear to the waist. The men who were present were unable to remove him from the teeth of the machine until they had amputated one of his feet by the aid of his pocket knife. A physician was sent for, but nothing was possible to be done for the unfortunate, and he died in a few hours, when death relieved him from further suffering.

—A dispatch from Santa Barbara, Cal., says: Within the past few days the *Evening Press* has contained articles reflecting severely on Clarence Gray, lately nominated by the Republican county convention for District Attorney. On the publication of the first article Gray marched to Thomas Gibney, editor of the *Press*, with violence if he continued his attacks. The *Press*, on Friday evening, returned to the attack. Next day Gray met Gibney, and after a tirade of abuse, drew his revolver and fired. The ball passed through Gibney's right wrist and entered the breast, penetrating the abdominal cavity, and lodging just before the left hip. Gray was arrested and released on $5,000 bail. Gibney died at 9 o'clock Sunday morning. His last words were: "Tell my friends that I die like a man for principle, and would not go back on it now if I could."

—Orange Ferris, recently appointed second Auditor of the Treasury, has unearthed in his office a scandal of a revolting character. In the safe of his department were kept the blood-stained effects of the unrecognized Union soldiers of the late war. They comprised all sorts of trinkets and valuables, from a pocketbook to a Government bond. They have been nominally kept with "effects cash," but it appears that a year or two since, during the administration of Ferris' predecessor, Mr. French, the chief clerk of the Bureau, one Herring, rifled the safe, abstracting everything of value in it, and it is said $8,000 worth of negotiable bonds formed the principal part of the plunder. Both French and Herring are now dead. Secretary Sherman says the articles taken were of little value, but he evidently speaks without full knowledge of the facts, as Auditor Ferris is authority for the statement made above.

HANCOCK ON REBELS.—The following correspondence speaks for itself, and is about as plain as it is pointed and perpendicular:

CINCINNATI, September 29—*General W. S. Hancock, Governor's Island, N. Y.*—DEAR SIR: I enclose slip from the *Gazette*, and *Commercial*, of this city, each of them newspapers of large circulation and influence in Ohio and Indiana, referring, as you will see, to the most hoped upon subject in our politics, of the rebel claims. The newspapers and republican stump speakers are constantly asserting that if you are elected president the claims of the disloyal people of the south for losses sustained in the war will be allowed, and paid by the United States. They further direct special attention to the fact that this charge has been made against the democratic party and that you, its candidate for president, have not denied it. This warfare is made in all seriousness and maintained with great earnestness and repeated day after day in the press and in speeches. You are known to the country as a frank, honest soldier, now the representative of the democratic party, and having a right to speak for it. Whatever you may say the people will hear and believe. I submit the matter to your good judgment as to what you should say or whether you should make any public utterance at all. Very respectfully yours,

(Signed) THEODORE COOK.

General Hancock replied as follows:

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y., September 29—*To Theodore Cook, Esq., Cincinnati, Ohio.*—DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 26th inst. has been received. I regret that you are disturbed about that bugbear, southern war claims. The people cannot be misled by it. To suppose that rebel claims or claims in the interest of persons who were in the rebellion can in any way or in any degree be countenanced, is an imputation of disloyalty such as need to be made against no party. And when they were in arms defending the country. So far as it touches me, I denounce it. The government can never pay a debt of gratitude. I am ashamed, or sorry to say, that any portion of my fellow citizens could be induced to approve or encourage the payment of such debts, pension or reward. Nobody expects or proposes that rebel claims for action. To propose it would be an insult to the intelligence and honor of our people. When the rebellion was crushed the party of secession in every form and in every incident went down forever. It is a thing of the dead past. We move forward, not backward. If I were president I would veto all legislation which might come before me providing for the consideration or payment of claims of any kind for losses or damages by persons who were in the rebellion, whether pensioned or not. In relation to Union war claims the government's obligations to its defenders come first. They are lasting and sacred. The public laws of civilized nations do not, in general, recognize claims for injuries to property resulting from the operations of war. Neverthe-lers our government has treated with great indulgence the claims for losses and damages suffered mostly in the south from military operations of the war of the Union. But as hostilities were closed more than fifteen years ago, claims of that nature, now mostly in the hands of brokers or persons other than the original sufferers, becoming stale and in my judgment might fairly be considered as barred by the lapse of time and if hereafter entertained at all should be subjected to the strictest scrutiny. Yours very truly,

[Signed] WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

THOUSANDS of women have been entirely cured of the most stubborn cases of female weakness by the use of LYDIA E

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, - - OCT. 1, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Election proclamation next week.

—The Banner beats Boggs beautifully.

—Freidhoff sends the town for good flour.

—The leaves are on the fall, and so is the rain.

—New stock of trunks just received by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Pails, buckets and washboards at Freidhoff's. Clean 'em out.

—Bring on your "rocks" and buy your shoe stocks from Freidhoff.

—Freidhoff has an immense stock of stocking yarn, and don't you forget it.

—Call and see Freidhoff's fine stock of notions. There's an ocean of them.

—A full line of brushes, brooms, etc., at Freidhoff's. Now is the time to sweep clean.

—A complete line of cigars and tobaccos at Freidhoff's. Call, buy and smoke, if you chew (o).

—For Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis and all affections of the lungs, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

—The Republicans never had a clear field for success, but there's more Boggs in it now than ever.

—What Freidhoff hasn't got in the way of fine groceries ain't worth while fooling time away hunting for.

—Fresh oysters, fresh from the field, always on hand at Freidhoff's. He handles none but the choicest.

—Our merchant friend Lloyd from the east has come back, and the goods that he bought will be along in a week.

—Remember that "Kendall's Spavin Cure" will do all they claim for it. Try a bottle. Read the advertisement.

—Boots and shoes at Freidhoff's in numbers and variety almost sufficient to astonish a shoe store in New York.

—Since Mr. Philip Collins the mountain has mounted, and with his Ebensburg friends may he prosper to be counted.

—Freidhoff sells the town for good flour.

—Mr. John Neff, of Carrolltown, Cambria county, is defamed in the Pittsburg P. O. Beason: not prepaid.

—A large invoice of hats and caps of every possible style, and of all sizes, just received from New York city by S. J. Freidhoff.

—Valuable sale of real estate, late the property of Mr. Robert Kelly, deceased, will be held on Saturday of next week. See advertisement.

—Letter from our old friend S. B. Mc-Cormick, of Turlock, Cal., has been unavoidably crowded out, but won't spoil with a week's keeping.

—Bell and Boggs are both busy B's, but we bet with the most money won't scoop the most honey, and that's what makes the wheels go round.

—Business has become almost a moving mass of broken hands, political parades, torchlight processions, and phantasmagorian foolishness.

—M. J. Teufelmann has received all his goods for Loretto and Munster, and don't she know how wonderful clean he is going to sell them.

—Ladies' waterproof circulars for sale by V. S. Barker & Bro. Waterproof this is that Mr. Barker have an eye to the wants and comforts of the people.

—We've heard of one case of diphtheria within Summerhill limits, but as we have no information on the subject we refrain from stating it.

—To sister obligations to Mr. Howard Evans for a few specimens of the finest and largest pea and apples we ever saw produced in Cambria county.

—Freidhoff has a large lot of queensware which he will sell lower than any other man in the county. Queensware sometimes as necessary as other folks.

—Gentleman, don't stop at any other shop for hats on the fashionable hats Freidhoff has the latest styles and best assortment, and is the earthly spot.

—You can't beat him, and so will all your cousins and uncles and your aunts, the largest and cheapest assortment of black cashmeres in the county at Barkers'.

—Superintendent of this Senatorial district, Mr. Jos. Riggs, of the Ebensburg schools, is to examine applicants therein on the first Saturday in November next.

—Hey, there!—here is wanted for the million a couple or cash, and especially from the man who will bring us a keg of good timothy.

—Is it Beaver or B. ain't the question in Cambria? Senatorial district this year, but rather who is elected, B. (Baumer or Boggs) is bound to be the victor.

—The contract to be paid our friend Pat. Dougherty for building the bridge over Clearfield creek at Coalport, in Goodwin's mill, is $384 instead of $284, as stated by us last week.

—Have you seen the elegant stock of new dress goods just opened by V. S. Barker & Bro.? If not, hurry up and make your selections before the best are picked out.

—Freidhoff is just now rolling in an immense rich of dry goods, and wants everybody to call in and buy themselves rich. He wants not to be undersold.

—A Democratic meeting to be addressed by able speakers, will be held at Portage today (Saturday) evening. Music by the Portage C. A. M. band of Johnstown.

—The Republicans of this place threaten to have a meeting to-morrow (Saturday) evening and a torchlight procession. The meeting is to be a rip-snorter, etc., will probably be the case.

—Mr. James Lewis, of Hollidaysburg, was bitten on the foot by a mosquito, some days since, and is now obliged to walk with a cane. He is developing into a veteran.

—Mr. Hamilton, of Johnstown, contracted nothing his apple crop on Monday last, expects to have over two thousand bushels.

—Heaps of peaches and grapes in the market.

—A German woman in Altoona named Lutz swindled out of three dollars the other day by a counterfeiting scamp, who we believe that she owned that amount in the list of the census.

—Dr. Ira Gaby, of Somersville, Ind., proprietor of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup as an infallible remedy in the community. He says it will sell at all times. It is the people.

—Price 25 cents.

—Council calls our big cornstalk a humbug, and wants to know if it has to do honor of the Fusion victory in Pittsburgh. Brilliman would say, that's a matter of putting it.

—The telegraph office in this place is to be moved from the store of Mr. C. T. Roberts to a room in the west end of Mr. E. Evans' residence, and our young friend D. J. Roberts to have charge as operator.

—Anything you want in the way of shawls, dress goods for ladies and gents, underwear for ladies and children, trunks, valises, and a thousand other articles, to be found in endless variety at Barkers.'

—The most gratifying feature of the Democratic rally at Altoona Thursday last was the fact that more than two or three of the Democracy failed in attendance came away with a cargo of odd rye on board.

—Hollidaysburg *Standard* is right when it says that a special and desperate effort is to defeat Gen. Coffroth, but the returns are all in it will be found a good many friends in this district.

—It has been almost impossible during the past few months to visit Altoona without finding agents, one or more brass bands and politics are what did it after all, but succeeding it so far as the latter is concerned.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have quite a stock of dress goods, which can be bought at astonishingly low prices, and it is unfortunate enough to say how they are all sold, as they are very rapidly.

—Rev. M. Brown, pastor of the Presbyterian church, of this place, will preach his farewell sermon in the forenoon of next Sunday. Shortly afterward he will take charge of a church in Ohio, which will be a source of regret to many friends in this county.

—Freidhoff is the only merchant in town who has a mackerel of this year's catch, both fat and luscious. Also, he has a full line of fresh fish during the season as well as the finest tub oysters that are landed in the Eastern markets.

—Joseph Weaver, of Summitville, Cambria county, has in his possession a country, get them, and will pay the best obtainable prices in cash for the same. Chestnuts will be richer, but the buyers will be richer, by the call on Joseph.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received the most complete stock of ready-made clothing ever displayed in the upper end of the county, and can now sell full suits from $8 to $30. Call and see the goods they have in store for everybody.

—Another worthy gentleman holding a high position in the Hancock and English club of Johnstown expects the sun to shine upon him with extra brilliancy at almost any moment, and if he does not a torchlight procession in the interest of *Dot Jacke* down—son up.

—The Democrats of Altoona had a big time and torchlight procession Wednesday evening, and the Democrats of Johnstown are whooping it up to see them and go them better yesterday afternoon and evening, but with what result we have not learned.

—Perhaps the most remarkable feature about the present canvass is the fact that there are two C's for Congress and two B's for the State Senate to be voted for in Cambria and Blair counties—Coffroth and Campbell for Congress, and Bumer and Boggs for the State Senate.

—Daniel Kaufman, of Curryville, Blair county, has been committed to jail for leaving the back of his eleven-year-old son with a wagon whip. Not much of the man except Kaufman about Daniel, and the sooner he comes to judgement the more speedily will justice be meted out to him.

—Garman, alias "Texas Jack," one of the parties implicated in the Bebe-Dumm burglary case, was taken to Loretto last Monday by Deputy Sheriff Kinkead and Officer Harris for a hearing, which, upon arriving at that place, was waived and the prisoner returned to his old quarters in the jail.

—The Hancock and English Club of this place has been invited to take part in the great Democratic demonstration in Altoona this (Thursday) evening, but having none of the marching accoutrements they will not attend as an organization, though a number of them will probably be present as individuals.

—John Dress, a workman on Mr. Adam Wolf's new building, in Hollidaysburg, while busily at his work yesterday, pulled from his pocket what he supposed to be his tobacco, but when his teeth began to close a squeal was heard and he discovered that he was about biting off the head of a live mouse.

—Rev. W. J. Gilson, D. D., of Duncansville, will commence fifty years in the ministry sometime this month. The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says he has been a faithful minister of the word and a good pastor. No doubt his people will appropriately observe the semi-centennial of his entrance upon the work of the ministry.

—Those interested in good horses will do well to read Mr. Towle's letter in another column on spavin, ring-bone, etc., with Methods of Treatment. We are informed that Mr. Towle is one of the best agricultural writers in Vermont, and no doubt his investigations on this subject will be of great benefit to horse owners.

—Robert Johnston, Esq., of Altoona, is making Republican speeches in Blair county, while our Robert Johnston, with an L. attachment, is lying on the broad of his back, nursing a broken leg. For all that, and more too, our Robert Johnston, we venture to say, will be the happiest Robert Johnston of the two after the 2d day of November next.

—The work on the extension of the Bell's Gap railroad from Lemoyne, Cambria county, to Coalport, Clearfield county, is being rapidly pushed, and the probabilities are the track will be laid as far as Glasgow, this county, which is fully half the distance, within the next ten or twelve days, and that the other half will be completed before the winter fairly sets in.

—Our young friend Joseph Farabaugh has embarked in the book and stationery business in Carrolltown, and we hope he will do a thriving business. He has a fine selection of Catholic prayer books, school books, slates, pencils, papers, etc., and there is no telling how Farabaugh-dy would have to go before they could find a better stock at lower prices.

—C. W. Starr is the name of a caterer to the amusement and edification of the public who has been giving a series of what he calls "spirit suppers" at the Court House this week, the last of which will take place this (Thursday) evening. Large audiences have thus far attended the entertainments, which in more than one sense are said to be "Starr" performances.

—The Republicans of Altoona made a second effort on Saturday last to raise another pole 250 feet in height, but like the first and previous effort proved a lamentable fizzle. These repeated failures have knocked the stuffing out of Republican pole raisings in that city about as effectually as the polls will knock the stuffing out of Garfield on the 2d of November next.

—Work on the foundation of the new Court House is progressing so rapidly that, the weather proving favorable, the coming month will likely see the completion of the job.—The force of workmen employed, comprising masons and helpers, is eleven or twelve. This, of course, does not include the dressers of the stone, a force who number about twenty, and are engaged on the ornamental work of the building.

—A worthy young Johnstowner named Sylvester Varner fell through the bridge at Bheam's crossing, near Morrellville, on Monday night last while trying to get out of the way of a train of cars, and escaped very serious if not fatal injuries. He was returning home from a religious meeting conducted by a woman named Savilla Kring, from Illinois, and fell a distance of ten or twelve feet, alighting on a pile of sharp rocks.

—Two men employed as stone-dressers at the new Court House went out in the woods hunting last Monday. In the absence of larger game, one of them blazed away at a ground-squirrel, and not only killed it, but likewise succeeded in sending eight shots through the hat of his companion, who chanced to be in line. By rare good luck, neither of the missiles went low enough to hit the man in the head, but it was a close shave all the same.

—Mr. Will J. Ward, one of the FREEMAN force, returned home on Monday night after an absence of two weeks and a half, a portion of which time he spent in Coatesville, Chester county; where he was visiting a married sister, and the balance in New York city, where two of his brothers reside. The latter place he liked well enough to buy, and would have done so only that he felt a little delicacy about drawing on us for the necessary funds.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says our jolly good friend personally, D. A. Boggs, Esq., Republican candidate for State Senator, was one of the publishers of that paper many years ago. The *Standard* ought to know whereof it affirms, but we are very much mistaken if it wasn't the *Beacon Light*, and not the *Standard*, which Messrs. Boggs and Traugh published conjointly. Still it don't make a "bit of difference," as Boggs can't win anyhow.

—An old friend John Beers, of Reade township, was in town on Tuesday, looking about as happy as a man with a big law suit before him in the U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, could be expected to look. John is still joined to his political idols and intends to vote for Garfield, but says he won't set up nights over shed any tears if Hancock should happen to be elected—an event which is as sure to happen as any other happiness that ever did happen.

—A splendid hickory pole 130 feet long was raised at Summit last Saturday afternoon by the Democrats of that place and neighborhood, and in the evening speeches were delivered by Wm. H. Seehler, Esq., of Ebensburg, and D. M'Laughlin, Esq., of Johnstown. The Lilly's brass band was present and discoursed excellent music. The apex of the pole as it stands is probably 2,500 feet above tide-water, and it is claimed that this is the highest altitude yet attained by any pole in the State.

—Stanislaus Lambreski, the Polander who is charged with causing the death of Joseph Ream in Cambria borough on the night of Sept. 11th by striking him on the head with a piece of wood in which an iron bolt was inserted, said bolt entering the left temple to the depth of one and a half or two inches, had a hearing before Judge Dean in Johnstown on Friday last, and was admitted to bail in the sum of $3,000 for his appearance at the December term of Court to answer for the crime committed.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* has an exceedingly level head when it says that brickyards and transparencies are well enough in their way. Pole-raisings and oratorical paraphernalia are necessarily incidental to an exciting political campaign. But a close canvass of election districts, the ascertainment of the whereabouts of the lukewarm, the doubtful, and the non-taxpaying, is of much more importance than the glitter and pomp of the procession and the mass meeting. Let this solemn fact be not forgotten.

—A couple of muscular Republicans intimated pretty strongly the other evening at a public house in this place that a certain party was a dashed liar because he said that a bridge had been torn up on the Carrolltown road Saturday night, whereupon a stalwart Democrat who is employed on the fancy stone work at the new Court House picked up one of the belligerent Republicans and threw him out on the street, after which he knocked the other one down twice in succession and then told him to clear out about his business.

—The Catholic Publication Society Co., of New York, and Mr. John J. Murphy, of 139 Grant street, Pittsburgh, have each favored us with a copy of the Illustrated Catholic Family Annual for 1881, and as we have a highly illustrated or illuminated family of that kind, we don't know where two copies of such a work could do more good. The annual is a typographical gem and replete with all such as is first-class almanac. Send 25 cents to either of the parties above named and get a copy. It is worth double the money.

—Twenty-seven head of improved horned cattle, male and female, were brought here from Ohio last week, and on Monday of this week were sold at public sale. One very large and fine-looking bull was bought by the Prior of the Carrolltown Monastery, for $82, and another was sold to Mr. John Duncan, of Blacklick, for $52. The sale of the entire lot aggregated $1,065. The raising of fine lot aggregated $1,065. The raising of improved cattle is becoming a very important business feature in this section, considerable numbers of both horses and cattle being picked up by drovers and shipped hence week by week.

—The Altoona *Tribune* knows of no good reason why General Campbell should not be returned to Congress from this district.—Whether he should be or not, we know of an excellent reason why he won't be, and that is, the returning this time is to be done by the Democrats, and General Coffroth and not General Campbell is to be on the return.

—Our county ticket is now virtually completed, although it still lacks a candidate for Coroner, and no one needs to be told that, take it all in all, from Coffroth for Congress and Bumer for State Senator, clear down to the last man on the list, it is about as good as they make 'em, and well worthy the support of any man who wishes to see "victory perch upon our banners," or words to that effect. That every man on the ticket will be elected by a large majority is as certain as that Bob Ingersoll, if he don't mend his ways, will find out some day that there is a hereafter with an immense amount of brimstone in it.

—While sleeping, N. J. Freidhoff and Abe Hitshue were returning home from the Democratic meeting at Carrolltown on Saturday night last, and when within about two miles of this place, some one of four cowardly young miscreants who were standing by the roadside threw a stone at the buggy and struck Mr. Freidhoff on the leg, without, however, producing anything more than a slight injury. Further on the same gentlemen found the planks torn from a small bridge over a branch of the Blacklick, but fortunately discovered the condition of affairs in time to avoid what might have resulted in a serious disaster.

—Any person subscribing to the FREEMAN for three months and paying us 45 cents on or before the 20th of October will be presented with crayon portraits, each 11 by 14 inches, of the next President and Vice President of the United States—Gen. Winfield S. Hancock and Hon. Wm. H. English—portraits to be furnished after the above date. This offer is open to old as well as new subscribers and is not intended to conflict with the other premium offered by us—"Kendall's Treatise on the Horse"—which can be had in addition for 15 cents extra, or, in other words, the FREEMAN three months, the book and the portraits, all for 60 cents.

—Mr. L. P. McBreen, eldest son of Mr. Thomas McBreen, of this place, who has recently taken unto himself a young and excellent wife from the household of our good friend, Mr. John Farley, of Gallitzin, is about to remove from the latter place to Philadelphia, where his wife has a large circle of relatives and where for the present at least he will work at his trade of painting, in which he is said to be very proficient. "Lew" is a very worthy young man, and as he has had the good sense to subscribe for the FREEMAN and pay for it in advance, we certainly wish him well in his new departure—matrimonial as well as metropolitan.

—A meeting of the Ebensburg Garfield and Arthur campaign club, whereof Alvin Evans, Esq., is President, met in the Court House last Saturday evening and again on Monday evening following. In the last named session the club was fully organized by the election of officers, of whom a considerable proportion have resolved themselves into a marching club. The equipments, such as lamps and uniforms, arrived Tuesday, and a torchlight procession for to-morrow evening is threatened.—The club have secured the room above the Law-offices of Messrs. Geisinger and T. D. Baker, Esqs., for their future meetings, the next of which will be held to-morrow evening, though the regular meetings will be held on Monday evenings.

A LARGE AND ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING.—We attended the Democratic meeting and hickory pole-raising in Carrolltown last Saturday afternoon and evening, and therefore know whereof we affirm when we say that it was an immense and enthusiastic gathering—the largest demonstration of the kind, and we are assured, that was ever witnessed in that place; many members of the Hancock and English Club of Ebensburg, accompanied by their own martial band, the prize banner, etc., and large delegations from other points, as well as hundreds of people from the immediate vicinity, being in attendance at the meeting. The procession which entered Carrolltown from this direction numbered eighteen wagons, carriages and buggies, all of which were filled to repletion, and as the grand pageant passed up the main street of the town, with the cornet band, the Germantown martial band and the Ebensburg martial band making music by the way, the scene presented was one to be remembered in that thriving, hospitable and thoroughly Democratic village.

A large stand for the accommodation of the officers and speakers was erected in front of the residence of Hon. John Buck, who, by the way, presided at the meeting, assisted by a number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries, and from thence were delivered two of the ablest political speeches we have ever had the pleasure of hearing.—The first of these was by Valentine Hay, Esq., of Somerset, who as an eloquent, earnest and exceedingly entertaining orator has few if any equals. He addressed the audience partly in English and partly in German, but it is needless to say that Hancock and English, and especially the former, came in for the big end of it. Mr. Hay was followed by F. P. Tierney, Esq., of Altoona, whose speech was as full of fire as his heart is full of fervor in the good cause. He preceded the afternoon meeting, the Carrolltown silver cornet band and the two martial bands meantime enlivening the occasion with the best of music. After the meeting all went to work with a will to plant the big pole in a perpendicular position on the public square, less than a hundred yards from where the speaking stand was erected. This was the second effort in that direction, the first having proved abortive because the right hitch had not been taken in hoisting it, and as a consequence the pole broke at the first splice. This mishap was soon remedied, however, and about dark the enthusiastic Democrats succeeded, after "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether," in planting the pole, which is 168 feet long and as straight as an arrow, to the proper position and planting it securely in the ground, where it now stands as an emblem of the political fervor and faith of the earnest and true-hearted Democracy of Carrolltown and Carroll township.

This good work done, all repaired to supper, the announcement having previously been made that an adjourned meeting, to be addressed by Col. John P. Linton, of Johnstown, and others, would be held at Werther's Hall in the evening. True to appointment, the meeting convened about 8 o'clock, p. m., when Col. Linton proceeded to address the large assemblage—so large that it nearly filled the room to its utmost capacity —and for more than an hour held his listeners spell-bound while he forcibly, eloquently and effectually disposed of the impudent assertions and lying chaims put forward by the orators and newspapers of the Republican household about the origin and conduct of the late war for the Union. It is well known that Republican organs and orators, with a disregard for the truth of history which is as insulting as it is inexcusable, have never ceased to proclaim the most infamous lies about the Democrats having originated the war and the Republican party having fought it through to a successful completion and finally saved the Union from disintegration and the country from ruin. These outrageous assertions, as well as many others equally unworthy of a great party seeking the support and approval of an intelligent and honest people, Col. Linton, like the two able speakers who preceded him in the afternoon, disposed of so thoroughly and completely, and that, too, from the records of the war, that we certainly think no Republican who listened to him, if any there were, would ever again have the temerity to indulge in such contemptible falsehoods.—Having been a brave soldier and a gallant officer during the late rebellion, no man has a better right to impale the Republican liars on this score, and none there are who can do it more effectually and eloquently than Col. John P. Linton, who is heart and soul in the present political contest, and who, like every man competent to read the signs, can read the handwriting on the wall, has an abiding faith in the triumphant election of Hancock and English and the whole county ticket, as well as a hopeful trust in the success of Hon. Geo. A. Jenks and Col. Robert P. Dechert, our candidates for State officers.

After Col. Linton had concluded his able and argumentative speech, the meeting was addressed in German by Nicholas Hoffrich, Esq., and perhaps by others, but as we did not remain until the close of the meeting, and could not have understood the German speeches even if we had, we cannot go into further details. Suffice it to say that the eloquent efforts of Messrs. Hay, Linton and Tierney were received with unanswerable, and that the meeting throughout was one of the best attended, best conducted and most successful and peaceable ever held in the county. True it is that holding a Democratic meeting in a community that is almost unanimous in its support of Democratic principles, is not much like "carrying coals to Newcastle," but nevertheless it does the heart good to hear the true political faith so ably and earnestly advocated and exemplified as it was on this occasion, and as there were a number of Republicans present at the afternoon meeting, if not in the evening, it is to be hoped that the good seed then sown will bring forth the right kind of fruit.

A CLERGYMAN'S OPINION.—Having had an opportunity to test the excellent qualities of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, I hesitate not to say, it is the best remedy I have ever used in my family.—Rev. Wm. Chapman, Pastor M. E. Church, Georgetown, D. C.

FATHER BRADLEY'S GOLDEN JUBILEE.—Although one of the oldest settlements in the interior of the State, it is fair to presume—indeed it is known to be a fact—that the quaint and pleasant little village of Newry, in our neighboring county of Blair, has never extended a kindlier welcome and an abundant and generous hospitality to so many people at the same time as it did on Thursday last. The occasion which brought together such an immense concourse of humanity, and which made the day memorable in the annals of the Catholic Church and peculiarly noteworthy in the history of the ancient village in question, was the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the ordination of Rev. Father Jas. Bradley, who for half a century has performed the sacred duties of a priest, all but two years of which he has spent on the very spot and among many of the people where and by whom this grand ovation was gotten up and so successfully carried through. Having been very kindly remembered by the committee of invitation, and having been one of Father Bradley's boys from the time he first settled in Newry, although we were then a mere infant, up until the completion of the present English Catholic church in Hollidaysburg, it would have fit become us to remain away from a celebration so fraught with interest and so commemorative of the love and esteem entertained for this venerable and faithful priest by his always devoted and ever obedient children in the faith. Having been there, then, the pleasant duty devolves upon us of describing as accurately and concisely as possible the various incidents of that memorable "feast of reason and flow of soul" which forms an epoch in religious progress that has seldom had a counterpart in this or any other country, simply because it is an exceedingly rare occurrence for either a priest or minister to attain to so venerable an age or to labor so long and so usefully in the vineyard of the Lord, as Father Bradley has been the case in this instance. We have said that the duty devolves upon us of relating what we saw, heard and experienced in the goodly town of Newry on Thursday last, and in doing so we only regret that we have been disappointed in receiving the names, as we had been led to believe we would, of all who took an active part in getting up this grand ovation, and especially of the ladies who labored so zealously and untiringly, and who drew so unsparingly upon the resources of both city and country, to furnish a feast which all who sat down to were constrained to admit, and they did it in no certain manner, was expressive of sincere admiration and delightful enjoyment, that such an abundance of good things so bountifully provided and so admirably prepared had never—well, scarcely ever—greeted the visions or satiated the appetites of a host of hungry mortals. We can say, however, that of all who took part in making the celebration so complete and successful, none there were who rendered more efficient and valuable aid to the zealous and beloved curate of the congregation, Rev. John Ward, eldest son of Mr. Martin Ward, of this place, without whose indomitable perseverance and untiring energy Father Bradley's golden jubilee would probably have passed without appropriate commemoration, than did Messrs. A. J. Anderson, Henry and Frank McIntosh, Adam Hoover, Michael Murphy and the respective wives of said gentlemen—all good friends and true of the FREEMAN and its editor.

Before entering into further details let us say something of the venerable and beloved priest whose semi-centennial was thus so fittingly and so worthily commemorated. Rev. Jas. Bradley, as we learn from a brief sketch of his long and eventful life furnished to the Altoona *Tribune*, was born in Lisbon, Ireland, on Hollidaysburg, in the county Tyrone, Ireland, in the year 1804. He pursued his studies at Bishops' College, in Londonderry, where he prepared himself for the priesthood. Leaving said college he came to this country in October, 1825, and continued his theological studies at Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., one of the most celebrated and renowned institutions of learning in the United States. Among those who were students at Mt. St. Mary's during the years Mr. Bradley was there, were the present Cardinal McCloskey, of New York, Father John McCaffrey, President *Emeritus* of the College, and many others well known to both places in the Church. The famous Bishop Brute (pronounced Bruta) was a professor in the college and Father Bradley's instructor while there. On September 27, 1830, Father Bradley and several other candidates for holy orders were ordained in the Jesuit church at Conewago, west of York, Pennsylvania, by Archbishop Kenrick, then of Philadelphia, but afterwards Archbishop of Baltimore, that being the first ordination ceremony performed by the Bishop. Father Bradley was then sent to this place (Ebensburg), making his way through what was at that time a vast and almost impenetrable wilderness, reaching Newry while on route to his destination. The then young priest, in November, 1830, celebrated his first Mass in the old stone church at that place, to which at that early day and for several years after the then comparatively few Catholics living within residing distance were wont to flock on Sundays and holy days of obligation for devotional purposes. Reaching this place in due time, Father Bradley organized a congregation and became the first pastor of the first Catholic church in Ebensburg—the small brick edifice in which the congregation continued to worship until the completion of the present large and handsome structure. He remained here two years, and was then transferred to Newry, where he took charge on the first Sunday in Advent, 1832, and where he has continued to reside ever since, embracing a period of forty-eight years.

Such is a brief resume of the leading incidents in the religious career of the aged and zealous priest to commemorate whose golden wedding to the spouse of Christ there assembled in Newry on Thursday last not only the Rt. Rev. Bishop and some nineteen priests of the dioceses, but hundreds—aye, thousands—of old and young people from far and near. With a determination to have nothing but the best of everything necessary to the proper celebration of an event so important, the Committee of Arrangements secured the services of the Altoona City Band for the outdoor display, and of St. John's choir, of the same city, for the more sacred ceremonies inside the church. These two musical organizations, it is but faint praise to say, are in their distinct and different roles without superiors outside the larger cities, if even there any can be found to excel them. The organization first named is called a silver cornet band, but as they win golden opinions wherever they go, the "silver" part applied to anything but their instruments would seem to be a misnomer. By the way, the good ladies of Newry presented the silver band with a large and elegant cake, and as the ladies always manage to get interested in knowing what became of their handsome gift we take pleasure in informing them that by a unanimous vote of the recipients, who always count us in as one of them wherever they find us, the cake was donated to the writer hereof, who promised to put it where it would do the most good, and in fulfillment of that promise turned it over to Mrs. Josiah Christy, of Gallitzin, for the benefit of the Catholic fair now being held in that place. Of course we are aware that we have given the boys away in making these disclosures, but as that is exactly what they did with the luscious gift when they got it, and what was all the more when it was presented to us, there is no denying that the honors are easy between us all—cake, cornet and company.

But enough of this, and now let us return to the more serious part of the program. The first business in hand was the presentation of a magnificent gold-cloth vestment and gold chalice, costing $125, to the venerable pastor. The presentation took place inside the sanctuary rails of the church, the assistant priest, Rev. Father Ward, delivering a most touching and eloquent address on behalf of the congregation, to whom belong the credit of having purchased the beautiful articles, and was responded to by Father Bradley in an address clear and distinct as it was full of pathos and heartfelt gratitude to the kind and considerate donors. What followed we cannot better describe than in the language of our young friend P. S. Dorsey, of Roaring Spring, who furnished a report of the proceedings to the Altoona *Sun*, and from whom we quote as follows:

"A Pontifical High Mass was then celebrated, Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg officiating; assistant priest, Father Phelan, of Allegheny City; deacons of honor, Fathers Ryan, of Altoona, and Pollard, of Pittsburg; deacon of the mass, Father Neason, of Pittsburgh; sub-deacon, Father Bigham, of New Brighton; masters of ceremonies—first, Father McKeever, of Blairsville; second, Father Nash, of Altoona. The ceremony was exceedingly grand and impressive. The choir of St. John's church, Altoona, were present and rendered some very beautiful and appropriate selections. After being a few moments in relation to the procession that was reported to be coming from Hollidaysburg, having in charge a monster band to be presented by Father Walsh to Father Bradley, the people were put kept long in waiting until the merry peal of the bell announced the arrival of St. Mary's Literary and Benedial Society of Hollidaysburg, all the members of which were in full regalia—handsome green sashes, rosettes, etc. The society was headed by the Altoona City Band, which a short time prior to their arrival on the ground was presented. The society presented a very creditable appearance, sixteen of the members on horseback serving as a guard of honor, the others following on foot. The band was mounted in a wagon beautifully decorated with flags and evergreens, and drawn by four gaily caparisoned horses. The ball, as already stated, was given in honor of Rev. Father Walsh, of Hollidaysburg, and cost in the neighborhood of $600. The presentation, which took place in front of the chapel door, was made by Mr. John Quinn, of Hollidaysburg, in a few neat and well-chosen words. Father Bradley, in accepting the ponderous gift, spoke gratefully of Father Walsh's kindness to him, and expressed the hope that his Rev. friend would live to celebrate his own golden jubilee. Father Walsh was then loudly called for, and on appearing said that the bell was but a small token of the esteem and veneration in which he held the aged friend. In alluding to the warm friendship which had at all times existed between Father Bradley and his deceased brother, late pastor of St. John's church, Altoona, his feelings completely overcame him, and he was unable to proceed further. The Bishop then appeared, and in a few well conceived and timely remarks spoke of the love and esteem in which he was held and of the many good qualities which characterized the venerable priest. At the conclusion of the Bishop's remarks, the clergy, the band, the choir and the people were escorted to a meadow near the church, where a bower had been erected covered with evergreens and decorated with flags, under which a table laden with all the delicacies of the season had been arranged. Your reporter cannot find words adequate to a proper description of the grandeur of the banquet, at which all were waited upon by a host of courteous ladies and gentlemen. After dinner the band rendered a number of charming selections. Father Bradley meantime was made the recipient of several other presents besides those already mentioned. Everybody left in the evening well pleased, and all hoping that the venerable priest might live to see many anniversaries of the auspicious day."

Such was the manner in which the semi-centennial of the venerable and beloved Father Bradley was celebrated by his parishioners and by hundreds of others from Altoona, Hollidaysburg, and elsewhere. The day was a delightful one, the ceremonies interesting and impressive, the feast almost beyond the power of pen to describe and the occasion such as will long be remembered, not only for the special honor it conferred upon a faithful and zealous priest, who years since passed the proverbial three score and ten in the journey of life, and for the great credit it reflected on all who were instrumental in making it the grand success it proved to be, but because of the opportunity it afforded for a social and pleasant reunion of old friends long parted and for revisiting familiar scenes fondly cherished in after life by many of those who took part in the festivities and who in the days of "lang syne" were made better and happier, let us hope, by the ministrations of the venerable pastor to whom their coming could have been thought else than a well-spring of joy. Many persons called on Father Bradley to tender their congratulations of the auspicious event, and none among them received a more hearty welcome nor expressed more sincere good wishes than Rev. Mr. Feighner, pastor of the Lutheran church in Newry, between whom and the good old priest, as Mr. Feighner was pleased to term him, the most cordial friendship has long existed. May it be ever thus in all the walks of life, and may the golden jubilee of Father Bradley be cherished for all time to come as the brightest page in the history of the pleasant and hospitable village of Newry.

SPAVIN, RING-BONE &C., WITH METHODS OF TREATMENT.—Writing to the *Farm and Fireside* under date of September, 1879, Mr. E. R. Towle, of West Berkshire, Vt., says:

The horse is our noblest domestic animal, perfect in structure, imposing in appearance, full of intelligence and when kindly treated giving in return an affection almost human in its nature, and performing to the last point of endurance the tasks imposed, and we may add is too often subjected to the hardest and harshest usage of any of our animals, and probably for this reason is the most liable to disease and lifelong infirmity.

Many an otherwise valuable horse is disfigured for life and rendered more or less unfit for service by ugly spavin, unsightly ring-bone, splint, etc. Sometimes these difficulties are not of a serious nature, that is, do not lame the horse, or make any material difference in the ease of performing work on the farm, but such animals are rendered unsaleable, or if disposed of, it must be at a sacrifice or price. Generally, however, the horse is permanently lamed, and often entirely ruined for travel or work.

Spavin are most generally produced by a strain or overwork in drawing. The bony excrescences or substance of which it is composed will grow quite fast and sometimes give the appearance of an enlarged joint, and unless attended to in season will soon become difficult to manage. Many remedies have been devised for this difficulty, but usually with only indifferent success, therefore I generally resorted to when anything is attempted, and will in some cases, when properly performed, stop the growth of the spavin but will not remove the bone already formed or cure the lameness; besides the process is a painful one, producing soreness and rendering the horse more or less unfit for service.

Some four years ago, Dr. B. J. Kendall, of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., having a horse troubled with spavin, tried blistering to cure it. The operation appeared to gain by and smooth matters, and he abandoned with the belief that a remedy less torturing in its application and more certain in its effect might be desired. Accordingly he set to work to study it out himself to work, and being a practical physician and druggist, succeeded in preparing a remedy that after its introduction to public notice, has achieved a success that is of the most satisfactory character. About three years since, hearing of several cases where "Kendall's Spavin Cure," as the remedy is termed, had been used with good effect, I took some pains to ascertain the facts in the case, and reported the same for several of our leading agricultural journals. I gives the history of cases to which I am personally knowing. Mr. B. A. Gaines, of Berkshire, Vt., owned a valuable horse that became a spavin of the size of half a hen's egg, and producing severe lameness. After trying various remedies with no effect, learning of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," a bottle was obtained and used according to directions. The application caused blistering, did not appear to be painful, and left no scar or callous. A one dollar bottle was used and it cured the spavin, stopping the lameness and removing the tumor. I examined the leg carefully and could find no difference in the size of the joints, and could not tell upon which the spavin was located. The horse has been worked hard ever since, and upon examining him the second time a while since, after an interval of three or four years, was pleased to find no return of the difficulty in any shape or manner; one leg is as sound and perfect to all appearances as the other.

Mr. N. F. Weld, also of Berkshire, Vt., treated a bad case of spavin with this remedy and in six weeks the lameness was gone, the bunch nearly removed, and he considered the horse cured. There has been no return of the difficulty since, although the horse has been worked hard. A. A. Simpkins, of West Enosburgh, Vt., has had an experience similar to the above, and others might be given, but these may be sufficient to establish the fact of the curative powers of this remedy, and also, which is equally important, the permanence of the cure; the relief afforded being not temporary, but lasting effect. Much success has been had with curb, ring-bone, bruises, strains of different kinds, callous, etc. I wish to call particular attention to this as a humane method of treatment, the remedy, while it is efficient in operation, yet does not produce pain or soreness, as is the case with most applications. This fact is duly appreciated by horsemen, and is receiving commendation from many prominent gentlemen in this country, among whom I would mention Mr. Charles A. Currier, special agent for the Massachusetts society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, Boston, Massachusetts, and others.

Although this remedy was originally designed for the treatment of horses, yet it has been used for human ailments, such as different forms of rheumatism, or deep seated pains of long standing, with equally good effect.

"Kendall's Spavin Cure" has been introduced throughout the most of this country, and is being put into the hands of all the leading wholesale druggists, from whom it may be ordered by every druggist. Dr. Kendall has also compiled a small work or "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," of about 100 pages, fully illustrated, and giving in a small compass a large amount of useful information, free from all technical terms, and which will be worth many times its cost, 25 cents, to all owners of horses. Something of the favor with which this work is being received by the public may be inferred from the fact that one hundred thousand copies or over have been sold since April last. Should any one desire further information upon any matter contained in this article, they will please address Dr. B. J. Kendall, at Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

We are informed that "Kendall's Spavin Cure" is now sold by all the leading wholesale druggists and a large number of prominent retail druggists.

HON. CHARLES ALLBRIGHT died at Mauch Chunk, Carbon county, on Tuesday last. He was fifty years of age, was a native of Berks county, and at one time resided in this place, having been admitted to the Cambria county bar about the year 1852, and subsequently while here, in connection with the late Alex. C. Mullin, Esq., edited and published the *Alleghanian* newspaper. In 1856 he removed to Kansas, but in a year or two returned to this State and located in Mauch Chunk. He was a man of very considerable ability, a leading Republican in his section of the State, and not very many years ago was elected to Congress, with two other Republicans, by the State at large. Those who knew him when he resided here will sincerely regret to learn of his untimely death.

—A corn-stalk measuring exactly fifteen feet, and having a Hancock flag attached to the top, was fastened against the front of the FREEMA

Apples, Apple Juice, Cider, Vinegar.

This is most emphatically the "bearing year" with apples. Not only are well-kept orchards in full bearing, but every superannuated and half-decayed tree, and every shrub and chance seedling by the roadside, is loaded in a manner seldom seen in a lifetime. With this abundance it is evident that with apples there will be a great glut in the market. There will be no room, except "higher up," and those who send poor fruit to market had better use their barrels for firewood and save the freight charges. There is always a certain demand to be met, but this year only the select fruit will supply it. In years of plenty careful selections and neat packages tell. The almost daily inquiries as to fruit-dryers show that preparations are being made to dry a share of this abundance, and we hope by this article to anticipate the inquiries that will soon be made as to disposing of the fruit in various liquid forms. Apple juice as it comes from the press, or "sweet cider," is liked by many, and we have inquiries how to keeping it in the unfermented state. Preserving powders are advertised, and some of these from their effectiveness in preserving fruit will no doubt keep fruit juice equally well. The majority will wish to preserve their sweet cider without addition, and these can treat it by the same method used in canning fruit. Heat the cider to the boiling point, bottle and cork it while still hot. When apple juice is exposed to the air the natural ferment it contains causes a change to take place. The sugar in the juice is converted into alcohol and carbonic acid is given off. This process may be carried on until all the sugar is decomposed, when it is "hard" cider. The fermentation may be arrested at the desired point by bottling, and sparkling cider will be the result. This, which, is also called "champagne cider," can only be produced by bottling before the fermentation is quite finished. The best still cider is made from late ripening apples, when the weather is cool, fermented slowly at as low a temperature as possible, taking care to exclude the air; when fermentation has quite ceased the cider should be racked off into a clean cask, and kept securely bunged or bottled. The great use of apples in this year, will be to make vinegar. In the fermentation of cider the sugar of the apple juice is converted into alcohol, and in making vinegar that alcohol is changed into acetic acid. The conditions of this change are full exposure to the air and a high temperature. The richer the cider in alcohol the stronger will be the vinegar, and the more slowly will the change take place. Ordinarily the cider is put away in the cellar or some outbuilding, and in time, it may be two or three years or more, will be found to be changed into vinegar. Those who have heard of the "quick-vinegar process" think it can be applied to cider. We are often asked to give a description of it. In this process a liquid containing alcohol, usually in the form of cheap whiskey, is converted into vinegar in a few hours. But this is not applicable to cider, for in the fermentation of cider or other fruit juices the change into vinegar is accompanied by the growth of a very low form of plant, "the mother," as it is usually called, and this would so clog up the apparatus of the quick method as to very soon put a stop to it. Still, the changes of cider may be greatly hastened. Those who make cider vinegar on a large scale have a house especially for the work, and this is heated to about 70 degrees. Vinegar cannot be made rapidly at a much lower temperature, hence the casks are not filled, but only partly so, in order to expose a broad surface of the liquid to the action of the air. Exposure is increased by frequently transferring the cider from one cask to another, letting it run very slowly. Exposure can be promoted by allowing the partly-formed vinegar to slowly run down a long trough, and also by allowing it to trickle over corn cobs placed in a cask, the cobs having been previously washed and soaked in good vinegar. Old vinegar acts as a ferment and hastens the change and the mixing of new and partly formed vinegar with a portion of old and strong vinegar helps the change. Another method to hasten vinegar making is to add yeast to cider, or what produces the same effect, the "mother" from vinegar barrels. The conditions for the most rapid conversion of cider into vinegar may be summed up: A temperature of at least 70 degrees, all possible exposure to the air, the addition of old vinegar to the new or the use of "mother." It should be remembered that the weaker the cider in sugar the weaker will be the vinegar, and more rapid the change.—*American Agriculturist.*

STRAW AS HORSE FOOD.—I have fed many horses all winter on straw and grain—no hay—with entire satisfaction. I have even fed so with great advantage when the horses have been steadily employed at heavy work, and in other instances when they have had only occasional light road work. It has been said that nature made two animals gluttons—the horse and man. It is true of the horse. But fed on straw the horse is not likely to eat too much. The nutriment should be supplied mainly by grain, the purpose of the straw being to distend the stomach and aid the animal economy to maintain thrift otherwise than by the nutriment supplied in the straw. In taking horses from hay to straw they are likely to show uneasiness for a few days, but not long. They soon become contented and thrive just as well as when stuffed with the best of hay, and they are far less likely, when kept idle, to become injured in wind. I believe most cases of heaves are caused directly by over eating when the horses are kept with insufficient work.—*W. A. Armstrong, Elmira, New York.*

INGENIOUS SPARROWS.—A man in Indiana recently had a chance to observe the ingenuity of sparrows which were seeking a drink of clear water. The clear water was too far away from the swampy margin of the bank of a stream to allow them to reach it readily, but weeds grew thickly along the edge. Four sparrows settled on one of these weeds, one above the other, and their weight bent it over half-way to the water. A fifth lighted further up and bent it further down. Then a sixth settled near the end and the whole stalk came down level with the surface, and they drank their fill without any difficulty or having to wade through the muddy margin of the pond.

CEMENT FOR GENERAL USE.—For joining paper, card-board, or model work, or similar articles, a good glue can be made of glue, vinegar and alcohol. Dissolve two ounces of the best transparent glue in a quarter of a pint of strong cider vinegar. Let it simmer slowly by placing the dish containing it in a dish of boiling water. When it has become liquid, add one ounce of highest proof alcohol, and keep it tightly corked. If solidified by cold, heat in hot water when needed for use. Diluted acetic acid may be substituted for the cider vinegar.—*Chemist and Druggist.*

AN exchange gives the following instructions about seed corn: "Always select even-rowed ears and ears whose rows are straight and regular on the cob. Ears that taper are the best because better protected by the husks, and then, too, the silk—the female part of the plant—remains alive longer. The reason for selecting the top ear for seed is that it is always more fully developed uniform and more and more vigorous in its germination, having been better fertilized when in the silk."

CCCC HEAP!
C C C
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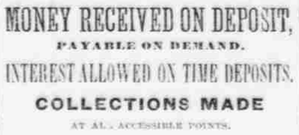
C H H EEE A PPP EEE RRR !!!
C HHE AA P P E R R !!!
C HHHEE AAA PPP EE RRR !!
C H HE A AP E R R !!
C H HEEEA AP EEE R R !!!
C C C
CCCC heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
GGGG HOUSEFURNISHING SSSSSS
G S
G OOOO OOOO DDDDD SSSSSS
G GGG O O O O D D S
GGGG OOOO OOOO DDDDD SSSSSS
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth.
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING and SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; TWO TED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHURNS, WASH TUBS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I don't get on short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS in QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Pa.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrollt'own, March 19 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $129,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTE S
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 21, 1880.-1y.

FREIDHOFF'S BLOCK,
HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections especially. [10-14.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula** and all **scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**
By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.
It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

WARNER'S
SAFE
REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure,
(Formerly Dr. Orsin's Kidney Cure.)
A vegetable preparation, and the only sure remedy in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
☞ For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**
☞ For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**
WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best **Blood Purifier**, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is therefore a benefit in all cases.
It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** and Diseases, including **Cancers, Ulcers**, and other sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters**. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives **Rest** and **Sleep** to the suffering, cures **Headache** and **Neuralgia**, prevents **Epileptic Fits**, and relieves **Hysteria**. Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop and quiet, to soothe disturbed Nerves, it is ver Injures the system, whether child or invalid. Try it.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely. Purgatives, No other Pills require such small doses, or have such good work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's safe Remedies are sold by druggists & dealers in Medicine everywhere.
H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.
☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet all want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf. B. J. LYNCH.

H. H. HENCH.
DEALER IN STRICTLY PURE
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,
MIXED PAINTS Ready for Use,
VARNISH, SP. TURPENTINE, CALCIMINE,
PUTTY, WHITE GLUE,
Varnish and Paint Brushes,
AND A FULL LINE OF
FINE COLORS GROUND IN OIL,
Cheaper than anywhere else in the city.
HENCH, THE PAINTER,
13th Avenue and 16th Street,
[5-7.] ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN.....$2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-27-'79-6m 78 & 80 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

THE PAPERLESS MAN.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

"No sir! I don't want nothin' o' the kind. In the first place, I ha'nt got the money; and in the next place, if I had the money, I wouldn't have none o' your papers."

So spoke Titus Closely in answer to a man who had called to see if he would like to subscribe for a newspaper. Said man kept a store in the neighboring village, and was also the postmaster; and he had made arrangements to add to his business by establishing a newspaper agency.

"I can furnish you with any paper you may like," he explained to Mr. Closely, "and I can furnish it cheaper than you can get it in any other way, because by buying of me you will save the postage. I shall have papers devoted to the interests of the Family; papers for the Farmers, papers for the Mechanic; and papers for both young and old; and, in short, I assure you that one of them would be worth far more to you than what I propose to ask. Ask your wife what she thinks. You have no idea what a vast amount of valuable information you will find."

Nancy Closely wanted a paper; but her husband said—

"O, bother! I don't want it, I tell ye. I've got as much as I can do to look arter my farm; and, if Nancy and the children want to read, they can get tracts from the minister."

"Your neighbor Deepwater has subscribed for two papers," said the agent. "He will take a pleasant high-toned literary paper for his family and a paper devoted to Art, Science and Agriculture for himself."

"The more fool he!" cried Titus Closely, contemptuously. "John Deepwater can't afford it more than I can. My farm's bigger an' better'n his is; and I tell ye, flat and square, that I ha'nt got no three dollars to throw away on a newspaper."

"But—Titus—"

"Shut up, Nancy! I tell ye, I don't want it."

And Nancy closed her lips, and the agent went his way; and Titus Closely went forth to plow his ground with the great old wooden plow which his father and his grandfather had used before him.

And time passed on. The newspaper agency was established at the village post-office; but Titus did not patronize it. He felt that he had a principle at stake. He had said he wouldn't and he wouldn't! But in one thing he was consistent; he would not allow his wife or children to borrow papers of his neighbor Deepwater if he knew it.

One evening Titus Closely and his wife took tea, by invitation, with neighbor Deepwater.

"I declare, Nancy," said Titus, on their way home, "Prudence Deepwater beats all creation for cooking, don't she? I'd no idea she was such a hand at it. I wonder where she got them fresh strawberries."

"She preserved them herself," answered Nancy.

"O—git out! Them wasn't preserved—they were fresh as new-picked."

"It is the way they were fixed, Titus."

"Eh! can you do it?"

"I could if I had her paper."

"Her paper?"

"Yes. She found the recipe in the newspaper. And that's where she learned how to do most all of her nice cooking."

Titus changed the subject of conversation.

Autumn came, and the Agricultural Fair was held in an adjoining town. Titus went over with a yoke of what he considered very fine oxen; but he found, when the exhibition came off, that he was very far behind the times. New breeds, of which he had heard nothing, had been introduced, and his own animals were not deemed worthy of notice.

"Whew!" whistled Titus, as he sat in his kitchen, with a crumpled report of the Awarding Committees in his hand. A friend had given him the printed document. "John Deepwater has got the premium for sheep. By hookey! I'll bet I clip more wool than he does next season."

"Because you've got more sheep," suggested Nancy. "But wait and see. The new breed which he has procured is a very valuable one."

"Bah! Think what it cost him; fifty dollars for a pair of 'em!"

"And," added Nancy, "he sold two of his spring lambs to Mr. Thompson for eighty dollars."

"Git out!"

"Prudence told me so. John Deepwater saw so many flattering accounts of those sheep in his paper that he knew it would be safe to invest."

Titus referred again to the report.

"Hello! I'm blessed if Polly Downer hasn't got the first premium for cheese—five dollars!"

"Yes," said Nancy. "She was telling me about her cheeses. She found out how to make them in her paper. I tell ye, Titus, it's a good thing to have a good newspaper. I wish you'd—"

"Bah! Don't talk to me!" And Titus threw down the report, and retired from the kitchen in disgust.

The winter passed; and the spring's work was done; and the time for sheep-shearing came. Titus Closely sheared one hundred and fifty sheep, and obtained therefrom not quite six hundred pounds of wool, being less than an average of four pounds to the sheep.

"Titus, didn't I tell you that neighbor Deepwater's sheep would prove by far the most profitable? It costs no more to keep one of his splendid animals than it does to keep one of ours. And then his lambs are heavier; and his mutton is—"

"Stop yer gab, Nance! I know what ye're pitchin at; It's one of them 'tarnal papers! Let John Deepwater go it, if he wants to. I've got more wool'n he has."

"And you wintered more than twice as many sheep as he did."

"Shet up! will ye?"

Nancy was silent. But the end was not yet.

After the haying had been done, Mr. Deepwater and his wife called over and took tea, and spent the evening with Titus and Nancy.

In the course of conversation Prudence told to Nancy many new things which she had learned of household mysteries, while Mr. Deepwater talked to his host of the great improvements which were being made in agriculture. And Titus was interested in spite of himself, though he tried to appear otherwise.

"By the way, Titus," said John Deepwater, late in the evening, "when you get ready to sell your wool, I think I can reccommend you to a good market."

"Much obliged, John; but I've sold."

"Sold? To whom?"

"To Saddler & Ryder, of Brinkton."

"Did they come for it?"

"Yes. Old Saddler came himself."

"What did he pay you?"

"Thirty cents."

"Thirty—cents?—Thirty cents a *pound?*

"Yes."

"Goodness mercy, John! You didn't sell your whole clip at that price?"

"Ye-e-s. Why?"

"*Why?*—Why—wool like yours is worth forty-five cents; and I was authorized by Mr. Fairman to offer you that price for your clip. You must have had over five hundred pounds?"

"Yes," said Titus gaspingly, "I sold five hundred and seventy."

"But—didn't you know that wool had risen in value?"

"No. Mr. Saddler said thirty cents was all it was worth."

"Mr. Saddler deceived you. But you should have watched the Market Reports. Didn't you notice them in your paper?"

"I—I—don't take no paper."

"I declare, Titus, I am sorry for you. But it can't be helped now."

Mr. Deepwater saw how badly his friend was feeling, and he said no more.

When the company had gone, Titus Closely took down the old slate from its peg by the side of the looking glass and began to cipher. The difference between thirty and forty-five was fifteen; and fifteen multiplied by five hundred and seventy gave a product of eighty-five dollars and fifty cents!

On the following morning Titus Closely went to the village and subscribed for two papers—one for himself, and one for his wife; and in time he came to regard the newspaper as one of the greatest institutions of the age.

THE STONE LAMB.—A German clergyman tells a story in a very interesting book of his about things which have really happened to him, or which he has met with on his travels. In 1865 he stood, with a party of travelers, before a beautiful chapel of Werden an der Ruhr, in Germany, waiting for the key to be brought that the door might be unlocked for them to enter. While they waited they saw something on the ledge of the roof, which they found to be a carved stone lamb, and began to wonder what it meant up there. So they asked an old woman who was hobbling along a little way off if she could tell them about it, and she replied "Yes;" and related why it had been placed in that strange place.

"Many years ago," she said, "where that lamb now stands, a man was busy repairing the roof of the chapel, who had to sit in a basket fastened by a rope as he worked. Well he was working in this manner one day when suddenly the rope which held the basket gave way and he fell down, down from the great height to the ground below. Of course every one who saw the dreadful accident expected that the man would be killed; especially as the ground just there was covered with sharp stones and rocks which the workmen were using for building. But, to their great astonishment, he rose from the ground and stood up quite uninjured! And this was now it happened: A poor lamb had wandered quite up to the side of the chapel in search of the sweet young grass which sprung up among the stones, and the man struck the fall taken exactly on the soft body of this lamb—it had saved his life; for he had escaped with the mere fright and with not so much as a finger broken. But the poor lamb was killed by his heavy fall upon it. So, out of pure gratitude, the man had the stone lamb carved and set up for a lasting memento of his escape from so fearful a death, and of what he owed to the poor lamb."

A NEW PAYING OCCUPATION FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—The handsome Nickel Plated New Home Lamp, being introduced to the public this season, is the most meritorious article ever offered Agents to make money with, is safer and more convenient than the Student Lamp, which has been before the public for the reputation of being the safest Lamp made, and has a clamp to attach it to the Sewing Machine, Piano, Organ, Desk, etc. The fear of the ordinary lamp being accidently upset or thrown from the table is entirely relieved by this simple clamp contrivance. It can be adjusted to throw the light just where it is wanted to suit the eyes and can be converted into a handsome Wall lamp. It has the best argand burner, a filling indicator, and convenient match box, and its price is within the reach of every one. It has been fully tested and editorially endorsed by the "Western Christian Advocate," "Am. Christian Review," "Herald and Presbyter," "Journal and Messenger" and "Christian Standard," the leading religious papers of Cincinnati, and is endorsed by the Mayor and Post-master of Cincinnati, the Agent of the American Express Company and Presidents of Insurance Companies, as being the Safest, Most Convenient and best Lamp made.
There are three reasons why Agents should seek such an article to canvass for—first, for its absolute safety and great convenience it is needed in every home; second, its low price makes its sale immense; third, it will be a credit to handle such an article. One southern Agent writes, it sells faster than Gen. Lee's Portrait sold right after the war; another writes, it beats the palmy days of the Sewing Machine. It pays Agents big, low prices, and liberal terms surprise old Agents. Address Home Lamp Co., Cincinnati, O., mentioning our paper, and they will give you full particulars and exclusive territory to canvass in. [9-17.-13t.]

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It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get quiet sound sleeping. It cures DIARRHŒA, and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.
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GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 16, 1880.-3m.

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The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW:
From Rev. P. N. CRANCER,
Presiding Elder of the St. Albans' District.
ST. ALBANS, VT., JAN. 20, 1880.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle from your agent and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks, when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ringbone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.
Respectfully yours, P. N. CRANCER.
PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL
STOUGHTON, MASS., March 16, 1880.
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Respectfully yours, CHAS. E. PARKER.
Kendall's Spavin Cure.
ASHLAND, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 3, 1880.
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TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a horse of mine of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since or have kept him for work, he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure. CHAS. A. GAINES.
Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, 1879.
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.
JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.
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ON HUMAN FLESH.
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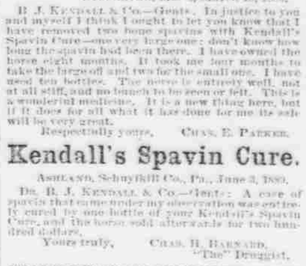

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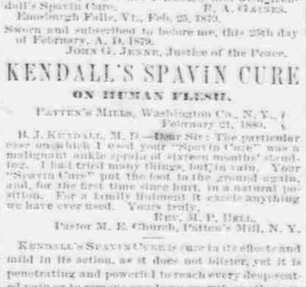
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